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Opposite Day

Cloudtail: *walks over to Jayfeather* psst hey Jayfeather it's opposite day okay?

Jayfeather: what..?

Cloudtail: just say or do the opposite of what you would normally say or do to someone *puts on totally out-dated sunglasses*

Bramblestar walks up

Bramblestar: what was that? *eyes Cloudtail and Jayfeather suspiciously*

Cloudtail: Nothing, Bramblekit

Bramblestar: *breaths fire* Say that again and you shall be called Fishface for the rest of your life

Cloudtail: *sighs* whatever you say, "Nothing, Bramblekit"

Bramblestar: Jayfeather, what is *WRONG* with Fishface,?!

Jayfeather: he is perfectly normal

Bramblestar: go make yourself useful or something then, Fishface *shoos him away*

Cloudtail: okay

awkward silence

Bramblestar: go now..

Cloudtail: I am.

silence again

Bramblestar: is it opposite day or something?!

Cloudtail: yes

Jayfeather: no

Bramblestar: *dies and goes to StarClan*

Jayfeather's holy stick of resurrection

Lightningstrike: Hai Goosefeathef! *pokes Goosefeathef with a random stick*

Goosefeather: what.... *turns around confused*

Jayfeather: OMSC GIVE ME BACK MY STICK! NO ITS MINE NO ONE CAN TOUCH IT! *evil eye*

Lightningstrike: FETCH JAYFEATHER! *throws the stick far away*

Jayfeather: STICK! COME BACK! *chases after stick*

Being blind, Jayfeather runs into a tree

Goosefeather: -_-'

Lightningstrike: Hi Goose---

Goosefeather: *sigh* what do you want from my life now? I'm dead, there's nothing much I can do for the living.

Lightningstrike: Do you know that you're not really dead?

Goosefeather: Wait, what...

Lightningstrike: Yeah, uhm...that stick...it makes cats come back to life .w.

Goosefeather: *gasp* really?

Lightningstrike: sure it does C:

snickers

Goosefeather: How do I know you're not lying? HMM?! *eyes

twitch*

Lightningstrike: Why would you think that?? How would you know if I was telling the truth?! HMMM?! Because I'm totally telling the truth.

Goosefeather: So I'm not dead anymore?

Lightningstrike: Pffft trust me you're alive.

Goosefeather: REALLY?!

Lightningstrike: ^3^

Goosefeather: OMSC IM ALIVE! FINALLY AFTER ALL THIS TIME I CAN LIVE AGAIN!!!! YESSS!!!!

Goosefeather: I SHALL GO BACK TO THE CLANS NOW >:D THANK YOU HOLY STICK OF RESURRECTION!

Lightningstrike: This'll be fun >:D

Cloudtail + Parsley = Jayfeather Not Getting An Apprentice For A Long Long While

Cloudtail: *is poking about in the medicine cat den* ooh, what's this? *hooks a parsley leaf on his claw and sniffs it* bleck it sure has a strong smell! *gets an idea* hmm....

Jayfeather: CLOUDTAIL WHAT ARE YOU DOING IN MY DEN?!?

Cloudtail: I thought this was the medicine cat den *innocent look*

Jayfeather: IT'S ALSO MY DEN. SO GET. OUT! *kicks Cloudtail out of den*
Cloudtail: humph. I'll make him regret that.

~a while later ~

Cloudtail: *drags out a mouse from the freshkill pile and hides it next to the medicine cat den* JAYFEATHER I'VE GOT A THORN IN MY PAW

Jayfeather: *growls* yes, Cloudtail?

Cloudtail: didn't you hear me?

Jayfeather: *not amused* no

Cloudtail: fine. JAYFEATHER I'VE GOT A THORN IN MY PAW

Jayfeather: *growls louder and fur begins to fluff up* get in here you arrogant furball *stalks into medicine cat den*

Cloudtail: heh heh *tiptoes into medicine cat den and sneaks some parsley leaves into his mouth* mmph!

Jayfeather: did you say something Cloudtail?

Cloudtail: *mumbles around leaves* no

Jayfeather: good. *gets herbs ready*

Cloudtail: *fetches mouse quietly and stuffs the parsley leaves into it*
Jayfeather: now show me your pad you stu-

Cloudtail: *shoves mouse into
Jayfeather's mouth* STFU AND ENJOY YOUR DINNER *runs out of medicine cat den*

Jayfeather: *chokes on mouse*

CLOUDTAIL *tastes parsley* WAIT WHAT CLOUDTAIL GET BACK HERE

Cloudtail: NEVA *runs out of camp*

Jayfeather: *licks lips and mutters* on second thought, that parsley was pretty tasty...

Brightheart, Whitewing, Daisy and Poppyfrost: O_o good thing we're not medicine cats....nor are any of our kits....

Jayfeather: *overhears* oh mouse-dung....guess I'm not getting an apprentice soon....

Mapleshade Hates Frozen?!

Hawkfrost: *walking around in the Dark Forest*

Mapleshade: *walks past* Hawkfrost what'cha doin'?

Hawkfrost: *hums*

Mapleshade: *blocks his way and growls* I asked you a question, *young cat.*

Hawkfrost: *gets annoyed and tries to walk around Mapleshade*

Mapleshade: *hisses*ANSWER ME NOW!

Hawkfrost: BEES, THEY BUZZ, CHILDREN OF THE DANDELION FUZZ

Mapleshade: AGHHHH NOOOOOO STOP CURSED SONG

Hawkfrost: *smirks evilly* A DRINK, IN MY HAND, MY SNOW AGAINST THE BURNING SAND, PROBABLY GETTING GORGEOUSLY TANNED IN SUMMER!!!!

Mapleshade: NO STOP PLEASE *covers ears with paws*

Hawkfrost: 'CAUSE FOR THE FIRST TIME IN FOREVER, THERE'LL BE MUSIC, THERE'LL BE FUN, 'CAUSE FOR THE FIRST TIME IN FOREVER-

Mapleshade: *tackles Hawkfrost and starts scratching Hawkfrost with claws*

Hawkfrost: *yowls* LET IT GOOO-

Mapleshade: *stuffs tail down his throat*

Hawkfrost: *chokes*

Brokenstar: *runs over* WHAT MAPLESHADE YOU DON'T LIKE FROZEN?! D:

Mapleshade: *abandons Hawkfrost and tackles Brokenstar* FROZEN IS FOR KITS

Brokenstar and Hawkfrost: :(no it's not...

Mapleshade: WELL IT IS BECAUSE I SAID SO!

Brokenstar and Hawkfrost: *glare at Mapleshade, then grin evilly at each other*

Mapleshade: *sees the look* wait what are you two planning-

Brokenstar: 'CAUSE FOR THE FIRST TIME IN FOREVER

Hawkfrost: DON'T LET THEM IN DON'T LET THEM SEE

Brokenstar: THERE'LL BE MUSIC, THERE'LL BE FUN!

Mapleshade: *dies*

How Halftail REALLY Lost Half His Tail

Sparrowpelt: *is hunting by himself around the ThunderClan border* mouse! *stalks the mouse and catches it* huh? What's that? *looks into window of Twoleg house and sees a ninja film playing* oh that looks cool! *trued to imitate the ninjas in the film*

~a few days later ~

White-eye: What now Sparrowpelt? You haven't brought back a lot of fresh-kill from your hunting trips lately either. Now tell me what's going on.

Sparrowpelt: in a sec....*shoves head into bush*

White-eye: *sighs and rolls eyes*

Badger: *downwind and watching from the shadows curiously*

Sparrowpelt: *pulls out twin ninja knives* watch and learn, White-eye! *starts doing ninja moves*

White-eye: /Ö\ cool!

Badger: *watches intently*

Sparrowpelt: *joins knives together, stands on hind legs and whirls knives around* WATCH MEEEEEEE *tosses knives into air*

[Wind direction changes and the badger's scent is carried towards Sparrowpelt and White-eye]

Badger: !

Sparrowpelt: AHHHHHHH BADGER *knives come down and slice off half his tail* OWW *looks at tail* O_o FOX-DUNG MY TAIL!!!!! *faints*

White-eye: SPARROWPELT!!! >:(now I have to drag you to camp AND there's a badger nearby-

Badger: *ambles out and picks up knives in paws and starts imitating Sparrowpelt, stepping on Sparrowpelt a few times*

White-eye: O_o *drags Sparrowpelt back to camp as fast as she can*

Pinestar: *sees Sparrowpelt being dragged in by White-eye* by StarClan, what happened?! *sniffs* and why does Sparrowpelt reek of badger?!

White-eye: Errr.....he got ambushed by a badger and lost half his tail! *smiles convincingly* FEATHERWHISKER HELP

Featherwhisker: ?

Sparrowpelt: XX

Tigerstar is Afraid of Cookies!!!

Tigerstar walks into Thunderclan camp

Tigerstar- I'm going to kill all of you!!

Cloudtail- Eat a cookie Tiger Cat!

Tigerstar- What did you just call me?

Cloudtail- *chants* Eat the cookie! Eat the cookie!

Thunderclan- *Chanting* Eat the cookie! Eat the cookie!

Tigerstar- Aren't you afraid? Im going to kill you all!

Cloudtail- Just eat the cookie Tiger Cat!

Tigerstar- Noooo!!!!

Cloudtail- *puts sombraro on Tigerstar* I, Cloudstar, leader of Cookieclan, give you the name Taco Cat.

Tigerstar- O_O

Cloudtail- *puts cookie in front of Tigerstar* Eat the cookie Taco Cat.

Tigerstar- *starts crying* Why do cookies have to be so scary?!?! I'm going back to my father to get away from annoying kittypets with cookies!!

Cloudtail- Taco Cat, your father is a kittypet.

Tigerstar- NOOOO!!!!!!!!

Vegetarian

Firestar: I've decided to become a vegetarian!

Bramblestar: Hey Firestar it's time for dinner! Come pick something from the fresh-kill pile!

Firestar*stares at the pile in disgust*: Do you have any tofu?

Bramblestar: Say what?

Firestar: All the poor animals being killed *sobs*

Bramblestar: What's wrong Firestar? *sighs* I told you you shouldn't have watched the Avengers it's too scary for you.

Firestar: Aliens in Manhattan we're doomed!

Bramblestar: How many times to I have to tell you it's not real! PG-13 movies are...

Dovewing randomly comes out of the pile and starts doing a weird dance

Bramblestar screams and runs

Firestar*grabs knife*: Yay tofu! Yummy! *Attacks Dovewing with knives*

Dovewing: NU you cannibal! *dies*

Lipstick

Squirrelflight walks into camp holding a red stick of....something

Squirrelflight: *pulls out lid of red stick and smears some onto mouth*

Leafpool: *gives Squirrelflight a weird look* Squirrelflight, what are you doing?

Squirrelflight: *smears more of the red stick onto mouth and recaps the stick* why I'm putting some lipstick on of course! Couldn't you tell?

Leafpool: what's lipstick?

Squirrelflight: *gasps* what! You don't know! Very well, I shall tell you! *holds up and squints at lipstick* Chapped Lip Smoothening is for chapped lips, and it smoothens and moisturises the lips, also giving it a beautiful red tint. *smiles at Leafpool*

Leafpool: :O ooh, can I have a look?

Squirrelflight: *sticks nose in the air* nuh-uh! This one's MINE!

Leafpool: *begs* just a little peek?

Squirrelflight: I said NO!

Ferncloud: *pads over* hello Squirrelflight, Leafpool. *sees lipstick* hello, what's that you're holding Squirrelflight?

Squirrelflight: NO! NO ONE SHALL STEAL MY LIPSTICK *runs off with lipstick in mouth*

Ferncloud: *is confused* Leafpool what was Squirrelflight holding?

Leafpool: lipstick. She said it helps chapped lips.

Ferncloud: :O I MUST HAVE IT. MY LIPS ARE ALWAYS CHAPPED! *runs after Squirrelflight* MY REMEDY COME BAAAAAAAAACK

Leafpool: O.o what? Uh oh-

All the she-cats in ThunderClan: *thunder after Squirrelflight and Ferncloud* THE LIPSTICK IS MINE!!!!!!!

Leafpool: *gets trampled and twitches*

All the toms in ThunderClan: eh, must be heat season *ignore the she-cats*

All the she-cats in ThunderClan except Leafpool: *fight for lipstick* ITS MINE

Lipstick: *drops to the ground and rolls into a badger's den*

All the she-cats: O.o

Squirrelflight: NO! ITS MINE *charges into badger's den*

Rest of the she-cats:*follow suit*

All of the she-cats: *fight in the badger's den*

Badger: *gets spooked and runs*

All she-cats: *echoes across all four Clan territories* MINE!!!!

ThunderClan toms, ShadowClan, WindClan and RiverClan: ?

Leafpool: someone help....

Firestar: *whistles and stomps Leafpool into the ground*

Monsieur Moustache

Firestar: *stolling through the camp like a pro* What a lovely- Um S- Sandstorm?

Sandstorm: *Wearing a fake moustache* BONJOUR! Je suis monsieur moustache!

Firestar: I don't understand a word of what you're even saying...

Sandstorm: Vous devriez apprendre le français avant de venir en France. Et je ai dit Bonjour! Je suis monsieur moustache! **(Translation: You should learn French before coming to France. And I said Hello! I am mister moustache!)**

Firestar: I still don't understand what you're saying...

Sandstorm: Tu ne comprendras jamais, imbécile! Le apprentis ne ont électronique! Allez les chercher et Google Translate this! **(You'll never understand, you fool! The apprentices have electronics! Go get them, and Google Translate this!)**

Firestar: Uh...

Graystripe: Bonjour Firestar! Aimez-vous il ici en France? **(Hello Firestar! Do you like it here in France?)**

Firestar: GRAYSTRIPE NOT YOU TOO!

Graystripe: Uh, Firestar, this is the French part of the camp...

Firestar: WHY DID YOU DO THIS? IS THIS A TRICK? IS THAT WHY SANDSTORM'S BEING CRAZY?

Graystripe: Mousefur wanted to go to Paris, no, and I have no idea.

Firestar: Oh, that's why the Louvre is here.

Sandstorm: Et je suis monsieur moustache! Ne oubliez pas de sur

moi! **(And I am Mr. Moustache! Do not forget about me!)**

Graystripe: Apparently Sandstorm is Mr. Moustache... Firestar, you go fix that... I'll be... right... over... heerrreeee! *runs out of camp and probably into RiverClan's territory*

Firestar: W-Wait! DON'T LEAVE ME WITH THIS IDIOT!

Sandstorm: Ne vous inquiétez pas. Il ne sait pas que RiverClan is maintenant grecque. Vous avez déjà vengeance. **(Do not worry. He does not know that RiverClan is now Greek. You already have revenge.)**

Firestar: Monsieur Moustache, I hope what you just said means something good.

What really happened to Mosskit

Bluefur: Mosskit? Mosskit wake up! Mosskit?!

Mosskit: *looks very dead*

-Sometime earlier that day-

Mosskit: Yes! My extremely-ultra-superly-realistic decoy is finally complete!

Mistykit: Mosskit, what are you doing?

Mosskit: Well, mom won't let me go to a Three Days Grace concert, even though I have-

Mistykit: OH MY STARCLAN YOU HAVE TICKETS TO THREE DAYS GRACE??!!!

Mosskit: No. I have one ticket.

Mistykit: Oh, ok, bye.

Mosskit: *sigh* She is so weird...

-Back to where we were before-

Bluestar: NO! SHE DIDNT EVEN GET TO GO TO THE THREE DAYS GRACE CONCERT! D:

-Meanwhile-

Mosskit: THIS ANIMAL I HAVE BECOME!~

If the Warriors Had Fandoms

Poppyfrost: *drooling and fanning herself with paw while reading Twilight*

Hazeltail: *poring over a Percy Jackson book* hey look one of these Twolegs is called Hazel!

Mousewhisker: *grunts while reading City of Ashes on his back* WHAT NO JAAAAAAAAACE

Berrynose: *walks over to Poppyfrost* hey darling, what are you doing? ;)

Poppyfrost: *gasps between drooling and fanning herself* Twilight- ohh- so- hooootttttttt- *faints*

Berrynose: :c I thought you loved me...

Hazeltail and Mousewhisker: *heads snap up* WHAT! POPPYFROST READS TWILIGHT?! *slap tails over mouths and look sick*

Firestar: *walks into camp on two legs holding a tree branch in his paw* YOU. SHALL. NOT. PASS!

Squirrelflight: UGGHHHH I WANT TO READ THR MAZE RUNNER SERIES SOOOOOO BAD! *glares at Twilight and buries the book*

Poppyfrost: *wakes up* WHO BURIED TWILIGHT *leaps onto Squirrelflight* HOW COULD YOU

Squirrelflight: *tussles with Poppyfrost* LEAFPOOL GAVE ME THE DUMB BOOK

Poppyfrost: *runs into medicine cat den to talk to Leafpool about Twilight*

Lionpaw, Hollypaw and Cinderpaw: *wave twigs at leaves* accio!

leaves don't move aww :(

Hollypaw: *looks at Harry Potter and the Sorcerer's Stone wistfully* I wish I could be a witch!

Jaypaw: *sulking because is blind, then takes out a phone and starts playing Maroon 5's music* IM AT A PAYPHOOOOOOOONE

~in StarClan~

Bluestar: *dancing to the beat of Pierce the Veil*

Whitestorm: THRILLAH, THRILLAAAAAH *does Michael Jackson move*

Mosskit: ANIMAL I HAVE BECOOOOOOOME

Snowkit: *watching Supernatural on a phone*

~in the Dark Forest~

Brokenstar and Hawkfrost: *dance together while singing In Summer*

Breezepelt: *pops into The Dark Forest and joins Brokenstar and Hawkfrost*

Mapleshade: *sulking alone because she's a grouch*

The StarClan Games Part 1

Squirrelflight- *Standing on highledge* Now it's time to pick our tributes! *looks around clearing, and see's Dovewing* Our she-cat tribute, with the honor of representing ThunderClan in the StarClan Games is.....Dovewing!

Dovewing- YEAH! I'm going to the Games!!

Ivypool- I volunteer as tribute!

Dovewing- NOOOO!!!! NOOO!!! *starts screaming and crying like a kit* IT WAS MY NAME THAT WAS CALLED, YOU STEAL EVERYTHING FROM ME, IVYPOOL!!! WHAT EVEN IS THE STARCLAN GAMES?

Ivypool- The StarClan Games are like the Hunger Games, Dovewing.

Dovewing- I'M GOING TO DIE! I'M GOING TO DIE! WHY DIDN'T YOU SAVE ME IVYPOOL! I THOUGHT WE WERE SISTERS!

Squirrelflight- There has been a turn of events in ThunderClan.

Ivypool- I did volunteer for you, Dovewing.

Dovewing- Oh, OK!

Squrrielflight- Time to choose our tom tribute! *Thinks evily* And our tribute is..... Bumblestripe!

Dovewing- NOOOO!!! NOOO!!! Actually, I really don't care about you Bumblestripe, I like Tigerheart a lot more. In fact, I hate you Bumblestripe!

Bumblestripe- NOO!!! NOOO!!! YOU BROKE MY HEART DOVEWING!! I'M GOING TO DIE WITHOUT YOU!!! *gets dragged out of camp*

Ivypool- *follows Bumblestripe calmly*

Squrrielflight- This is going to interesting. Very interesting.

The StarClan Games Part 2

Squirrelflight-*Looks at Ivypool and Bumblestripe* It's time for the tribute parade! You will be sitting in baskets pulled by horses!

Bumblestripe- Whats a horse? And why do they have to pull us?

Ivypool- *rolling her eyes* Horses are the big animals at horseplace. And they pull us so other cats can look at us.

Bumblestripe- HORSES ARE SCARY!!! Why do cats want to look at us?

Ivypool- Haven't you ever seen The Hunger Games?!?!

Bumblestripe- What's The Hunger Games?

Ivypool- Your such an idiot.

Squirrelflight- Get in the horse basket so that StarClan can watch you.

Ivypool and Bumblestripe- *gets into chariot*

Bumblestripe- Can you hold my paw? Horses are scary.

Ivypool- *sighs* Fine.

Horses- *starts walking down the path*

StarClan Cats- *throws herbs at them*

Bumblestripe- Why are they throwing parsley at us?

Ivypool- I'm really not sure.

Horses- *stop at the end of the parade*

Rock- Welcome, tributes, welcome! We are going to put you in an arena where you fight to the death! Good luck!

Bumblestripe- AHHHHHH!!!

Ivypool- What's wrong now?!?!

Bumblestripe- It's a hairless cat!

Ivypool- *facepaw*

Rock- *Thinks* He's the first to die.

The StarClan Games Part 3

Squirrelflight- WAKE UP YOU LAZY LUMPS OF FUR!! YOU HAVE TO GET READY FOR YOUR INTERVIEW!!!

Ivypool- *fur sticking up all over* What do mean, get ready? I look fine the way I am!

Bumblestripe- *Trying not to laugh* You don't really have the best fur in morning.

Ivypool- *looks in a mirror* Whatever this reflection thing is, is sure makes my fur look bad.

Squirrelflight- Just go see Bluestar, she will fix your fur.

Ivypool and Bumblestripe- NOOOOO!!!

Back in ThunderClan

Dovewing- It's a nice of StarClan to give us these things that are apparently called T.V 's. I can watch my evil plan! MWAHAHAHA!

Lionblaze- You scare me sometimes, Dovewing, But it's time to watch the interviews.

Dovewing- MWAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAH!

in StarClan

Random Voice from the Sky- Please welcome our host, Crookedstar!

Crowd- *applauds*

Crookedstar- Welcome toms and she-cats, It's time to embarrass our tributes!

Crowd- *applauds*

Crookedstar- Our first tribute is from ShadowClan, is Dawnpelt!

Dawnpelt- Hello Crookedstar, WHY DIDN'T ANYONE TALL ME THAT MEDICINE CATS CAN'T BE IN THE STARCLAN GAMES!!! I HAD A WHOLE EVIL PLAN SET UP SO I COULD MURDER THAT THUNDERCLAN MURDERER JAYFEATHER!!

Crookedstar- *throws pie at her face* MWAHAHAHAHA!

Crowd- *laughs hysterically*

Crookedstar- Our next tribute is also from ShadowClan, is Tigerheart!

Tigerheart- I'M GOING TO KILL BUMBLESTRIPE BECAUSE DOVEWING TOLD ME TO!!

Crookedstar- I guess ShadowClan is in a murderous mood today. I'm too lazy to interview everybody else, so I'm just going to read off the names!

Crowd- *throws pies at him*

Crookedstar- From ThunderClan, we have Ivypool and Bumblestripe, from WindClan, we have Nightcloud and Crowfeather, and from Riverclan, we have Mothwing, cause she doesn't believe in StarClan, and Bettlewhisker, simply because I don't like him! Tomorrow the Games will begin!

The StarClan Games Part 4

Squirrelflight- Go see Yellowfang to get tracking herbs!!

Ivypool and Bumblestripe- NOO!!!

Squirrelflight- NOW!!

Ivypool and Bumblestripe- Fine. *walks over to Yellowfang*

Yellowfang- Here, don't be scared about the games, I'm sure you'll be joining us soon.

Ivypool- Bumblestripe will, But I won't!! I'm a Dark forest cat!! I was trained by biggest baddest cats in all the clans!! There's no way I'm gonna lose!!

Yellowfang- Just eat the herbs.

Ivypool and Bumblestripe- *eats herbs*

Squirrelflight- Now go step on those rocks, they will take you to the territory. If you step of the rock too early, an angry Tigerstar will kill you.

Ivypool and Bumblestripe- *steps on rock which then starts moving up*

Ivypool- What in the name of StarClan is happening?

Bumblestripe- IT'S A FLYING ROCK!!! THIS IS SO AMAZING!!

Ivypool- *facepaw*

Ivypool and Bumblestripe- *emerge in territory*

Bumblestripe- The metal thing in the middle is filled with.....PIE!!

Random voice from the sky- Welcome everyone to the StarClan

Games! The largest pie eating contest in all the clans!! 60! 59! 58! 20! I'm too lazy to count! 3! 7! 1! Go!

All cats- *runs to middle to get pie and starts eating it*

Ivypool- *throws pie at Nightcloud* HAHAHAHA!! Look at Nightpie!!! HAHAHAHA!!!

Tigerheart- *eyes are glowing red*
MUST.....KILL....BUMBLESTRIPE!!!! DOVEWING.....IS.....MINE!!!

throws pie at Bumblestripe

All cats except Bumblestripe- *start throwing pies at each other*

Bumblestripe- *throws pie at a random tree* Tree's like pie.

Squirrelflight: And that's how you confuse a bunch of clan cats to killing each other with pies!

How to Drive the ThunderClan Leaders Crazy

1: Firestar

Firestar: *eating a mouse*

Cloudtail: *does the hula into camp and sings tribe song* PLEB OLEH LEH-O!

Firestar: *chokes on mouse* CLOUDTAIL STOP

Cloudtail: Arkashaba delung fehishkl!!! (Translation: Shut up Fire Cat!)

Firestar: speak normally!

Cloudtail: Telungui *squina* pelishano! (Translation: This *is* normal!)

Firestar: STOP TALKING GIBBERISH!!!

Cloudtail: AUDBWJDJWHSNAKXNQKSBQKDBSUDHEJDKWNDJSKDNSMCKSN!!!!!!!! (Translation: *gibberish*)

Firestar: *faints*

2: Bluestar

Bluestar: *strolling through StarClan*

Mosskit and a cat that looks like the grown up version of Mosskit: *hide in the bushes near Bluestar*

Mosskit: *whispers* 'Mossheart', you ready?

'Mossheart': *whispers back* yep!

Mosskit: *nudges 'Mossheart' out of bush*

Bluestar: ? *turns around*

'Mossheart': *walks past Bluestar without any emotion*

Bluestar: *gasps* M-Mosskit?!

'Mossheart': *frowns and turns around* were you talking to me? And my name is Mossheart, you big lump of fur

Bluestar: *ignores scathing comment* b-b-but you're all grown up! *quivers*

'Mossheart': *frowns deeper* why wouldn't I be? I died a warrior

Bluestar: impossible. You died as a kit! *quivers again* but it has to be! *purrs* finally my other daughter is a warrior!

'Mossheart': *pretends to get angry and fluffs up fur* excuse me I have no idea who you are!

Bluestar: *squeaks in surprise* but M-Mosskit, I-I'm your mother!

'Mossheart': *snarls* my mother dumped me in ShadowClan when I was a kit! You're not my mother!

Bluestar: *starts crying* M-Mosskit no! I-

Mosskit: *emerges from bush* hey mom.

Bluestar: *turns around, sees Mosskit and faints*

3: Bramblestar

Bramblestar: *sleeping in his den*

Squirrelflight and Jessy: *walk up to outside of Bramblestar's den and nod at each other *
Jessy: *spits* he likes *me*, you arrogant furball!

Squirrelflight: *smacks Jessy's muzzle with paw* but I was his mate first!

Bramblestar: *starts awake*

Jessy: oh really? I heard you betrayed his feelings and you two were no longer mates! So he's MINE!

Squirrelflight: NO! We made up and we're mates again! So OH NO YOU DON'T *jumps on Jessy*

The two she-cats: *start mock fighting*

Bramblestar: *rushes out of den* STOP FIGHTING!!!!

Squirrelflight and Jessy: *untangle* BRAMBLESTAR I LURVE YOUUUUUUU *run at Bramblestar and jump on him at the same time, squashing him*

Bramblestar: *faints*

How To Annoy/Scare the ThunderClan Medicine Cats

1. Annoying Jayfather

Jayfather: *sorting herbs in the medicine cat den*

Cloudtail: *walks into medicine cat den* Jayfather can you take a look at the gash on my tail? *smirks*

Jayfather: -_- no

Cloudtail: well I'll show you, it's right here *waves tail in front of Jayfather's face*

Jayfather: Ò.Ó

2. Scaring Leafpool

Hollykit and Lionkit: *snicker as they push three bloody and mangled replicas of themselves and Jaykit into the medicine cat den*

Hollykit: *whispers* can't wait to see the expression on Leafpool's face!

Lionkit: *nods repeatedly*

Hollykit and Lionkit: *hide in the bushes near medicine cat den*

Leafpool: *walks into camp with a bunch of catmint in jaws and heads for the medicine cat den*

Hollykit and Lionkit: *wait excitedly*

Leafpool: *sees the replicas* OH MY STARCLAN SQUIRRELFLIGHT!!!! *tries to run to the nursery but faints*

Hollykit and Lionkit: *erupt into giggles*

3. Scaring Goosefeather

Goosefeather: *chomping on a mouse loudly in StarClan*

Gorseclaw of SkyClan: *walks past Goosefeather*

Goosefeather: *chokes on mouse* HOW ARE YOU IN STARCLAN?!?!

Gorseclaw: *turns around confusedly* are you talking to me?

Goosefeather: B-B-BUT YOU BELONG IN THE DARK FOREST!!! Y-YOU KILLED SO MANY CATS, YOU- *keels over and faints*

Gorseclaw: *shrugs and walks away* crazy old ThunderClan cat...

4. Annoying Spottedleaf

Spottedleaf: *making mouse bile for the elders*

Sandpaw: *bounces into medicine cat den* hey Spottedleaf!

Spottedleaf: *smiles* hello what can I do for you Sand-

Sandpaw: *starts blabbing on and on about how handsome and cool Firepaw is*

Spottedleaf: *smile gets frozen onto face* err, yeah...

Sandpaw: *notices Spottedleaf's stiff smile* what's wrong?

Spottedleaf: *hisses through gritted teeth* nothing *snatches up mouse bile and stalks off to see elders with it*

Sandpaw: *confused face*

The fandom of Jayfeather

Jayfeather: *is grooming himself in the medicine den*

Willowshine: *appears out of nowhere* hi Jayfeather~

Jayfeather: uh O_O where did you come from??

Willowshine: who knows?

Jayfeather: *backs up*

Briarlight: hi Jayfeather C:!!

Millie: Briarlight! You're too young to have a boyfriend, so don't even think about touching Jayfeather! He's mine!

Briarlight: mom I'm already over 16 moons D:

Willowshine: what are you talking about? Jayfeather is MY mate!

Yellowfang: *appears out of nowhere* JAYFEATHER IS MINE WE PROMISED TO BE TOGETHER WHEN HE GOES TO STARCLAN

Jayfeather: .... *eyes twitch*

Dovewing: no way, Yellowfang! All you she-cats better back of because Jayfeather is mine and forever will be!

She-cats: never!!

Stick (yes this is Jayfeather's stick): TOO LATE! I'm already expecting Jayfeather's kits! That proves that he's MINE! BWAHAHAHA!

Jayfeather: BYE! *runs out of the den and into the forest*

She-cats: NUU JAYFEATHER come back!!

Jayfeather: *keeps on running and doesn't look back*

The rest of the she-cats in the forest and in StarClan: OMSC ITS JAYFEATHER!!!!!!!!

Jayfeather: *dies*

Warriors and Electronics

Bramblestar: *pads through the forest leisurely*

iPad: *falls from the sky and clonks Bramblestar on the head*

Bramblestar: *flinches* OW! *looks at iPad* huh? What's this?

~back at camp~

Bramblestar: any one of you have any idea what this is? *nudges iPad with paw*

Sandstorm: *frowns at iPad* hmm

Greystripe: *eats mouse* no idea.....

Brackenfur: I don't know....

Jessy: *walks over and smirks smugly* I know what this is!

Bramblestar and all the other warriors mentioned above: what is it?!

Jessy: it's an iPad!

All mentioned cats except Jessie: *stare in confusion*

Jessie: *look of disbelief* you don't know what an iPad does?! *shakes head* you've missed out on a lot, haven't you? Let me see *unlocks iPad* YAS IT DOESNT HAVE A PASSWORD :D

All mentioned cats: *stare intently at iPad as Jessy toys with it*

Jessy: *opens app for cats* YAY I LOVE THIS GAME!!!!! *starts tapping on the red spots on screen* NUHHHH

Bramblestar: *watches* can I try?

Jessy: *ends game* here C:

Bramblestar: *tries and epically fails at beating Jessy's score* NOO STUPID RED DOTS D:

Sandstorm: that looks fun....

Bramblestar: *ragequits and stomps off*

Sandstorm: *starts new game* AHH WHY IS IT SO HARD *crosses paws trying to tap dots and falls onto screen* oof! *sees score* hey I beat you Jessy :D

Greystripe: *shoves Sandstorm aside* my turn!

Brackenfur: *tries to push Greystripe away* I wanna play!

Rest of ThunderClan: *watch Greystripe and Brackenfur fight for the iPad* Greystripe! Brackenfur! Greystripe! Brackenfur!

Greystipe and Brackenfur: *fight elsewhere*

Rest of ThunderClan: *fight for iPad*

Briarlight's Cooking Show

Briarlight: *clears throat* welcome every cat who is watching this show! Today I will teach you to make cookies, which are a delicious snack Two-legs make! And here are my assistants, Seedkit and Lilykit!

Seedkit: hi!

Lilykit: hello!

Briarlight: to make the cookies, we'll need to use quite a few herbs, so let's not tell Jayfeather....

Seedkit and Lilykit: *nod wisely*

Briarlight: we'll also need some bark, which we will pulp later, three pigeon eggs *licks lips*, and the juice from coltsfoot and goldenrod and dock :) so first, we pulp the bark *starts chewing up bark*

Seedkit and Lilykit: *follow suit and make a face*

Briarlight: *spits out bark pulp onto a big leaf and grimaces* the best bark for this would be oak bark, but you can change that :)

Seedkit and Lilykit: *spit out the bark pulp onto the leaf* Eww :P

Briarlight: now we crush the coltsfoot, goldenrod and the dock *picks up the goldenrod and begins to crush it, the juice drips into a shallow dip in the medicine cat den*

Lilykit: *crushes the coltsfoot*

Seedkit: *makes a face while crushing the dock*

Briarlight: now that we've crushed the herbs, scoop up the bark pulp *scoops up the bark pulp and cringes* yuck, this is digesting XP as I was saying scoop up the bark pulp and knead it with the

herb juices *flings the bark pulp into the herb juices and starts kneading it while trying not to make a face* you'll have to do this until the bark pulp is very very sticky and coated with the juices. While you knead the bark pulp, add in the pigeon eggs

Seedkit: *cracks a pigeon egg*

Lilykit: *carefully pours the contents of the egg into the pile of bark pulp Briarlight is kneading*

Briarlight: once you've added in all three eggs, the 'doe', as Twolegs call it is ready! You can add some of your favourite flavours, my personal favourite is mouse *tears up a pre-laid out mouse and stuffs it into the dough* and now we need to 'bake' the 'doe'! Cover the 'doe' with something that will trap the heat inside, like...uhh...*sees a small rock with a hollow large enough for the 'doe' to fit in* that!

Seedkit: *bounds over and grabs the rock in her jaws and brings it to Briarlight*

Briarlight: put the 'doe' on a leaf *puts 'doe' on a parsley leaf* and cover it with the rock or whatever you're using *claps rock over the 'doe' with the parsley leaf stem sticking out* and drag it out into a patch of strong sunlight for it to bake! You would probably want to put it on a hot surface too-

Jayfeather: BRIARLIGHT! WHAT HAVE YOU DONE?! *lifts paw with the goldenrod leaf stuck to it*

Briarlight: *freezes* uhh...

Seedkit and Lilykit: *scuttle out of the medicine cat den with the 'doe' and place it in a patch of strong sunlight, then run into the nursery*

Jayfeather: *looks like he's about to explode*

Briarlight: heh heh...I was doing...a...uh...cooking show.....BYE!!! *claws her way out of the medicine cat den as fast as she can*

Jayfeather: *too busy checking herb stores*

Briarlight: *gets to the camp entrance*

Jayfeather: *howls* BRIARLIIIIIIIIGHT

Briarlight: last step: RUN FROM YOUR MEDICINE CAT *claws her way out of camp*

Bad Fur Day

All of ThunderClan: *asleep*

Brackenfur: *snores loudly*

[Thunder strikes the centre of camp with a deafening crash]

Brackenfur: *yawns* shut up Greystripe...*rolls onto side and falls asleep again*

~the next day~

Brackenfur: *wakes up and stretches* good morning e-

Sorreltail: *screeches* AHHHHHHH

Brackenfur: *looks for Sorreltail frantically* what's wrong Sorreltail?!

Sorreltail: *wails* MY FUR!!! *tries to lick her fur which is standing on end*

Brackenfur: wha-?!

Greystripe: ugh what happened to my fur?!

Brackenfur: *turns around and stares at Greystripe whose fur is standing on end as well*

Greystripe: *trying to soothe fur and glares at Brackenfur* stop staring at me like that. You're no better yourself.

Brackenfur: *looks at fur and squeaks* OH STARCLAN WHAT HAPPENED TO OUR FUR?!

Firestar: *agitated* may all cats old enough to catch their on prey gather beneath the High Branch for a Clan meeting!!!

All ThunderClan cats: *gather beneath the High Branch with everycat's fur standing on end*

Brackenfur: *looks around and sees everycat's fur is the same way as his* what?!??!!?!

Firestar: *also looks like a gigantic furball* as you can see, cats of ThunderClan, everycat seems to be having a bad fur day... *glares at fluffed up tail*

Mousefur: *grumbles* what do we do then?

Berrynose: take a swim in the river?

Cloudtail: no!! I don't want to swim! Can't we just lick our fur flat? D:

Firestar: I think we've all tried that and it's not working -_- this could be a serious problem because our prey would see us coming when our fur is puffed up to this level.

Squirrelflight: *huffs* no dirt. We'd be gigantic furballs running around the forest.....

Brackenfur: could we just rub ourselves in mud or something?

Firestar: hmm. Not a bad idea. Very well, Brackenfur you leaf a patrol to find mud. Brambleclaw you lead another, Dustpelt a third. Pick your cats.

Brackenfur: *gulps* Mousefur, Spiderleg, Sorreltail, Greystripe, Ashfur, Squirrelflight and Leafpool.

Selected cats: *gather around Brackenfur*

Brackenfur: let's go! *runs out of camp*

Cats on Brackenfur's patrol: *look for mud while trekking through ThunderClan territory*

Brackenfur: *wrinkles nose and flattens ears as he nears ShadowClan border* be careful everycat-

ShadowClan patrol: *emerge from bushes* what in StarClan...

ThunderClan patrol: *freeze* uh oh...

ShadowClan cats: *erupt into laughter*

Ashfur: *fur bristles* oh you'll stop laughing when I claw your ugly faces off! *charges over border and swipes at Snowbird*

Snowbird: *yelps as fur starts standing on end when Ashfur's paw touches her fur* wha-?!

All cats: O_O *do nothing for several heartbeats*

ThunderClan patrol: *yowl and hurl themselves at the ShadowClan cats*

ShadowClan cats: *run off yowling with their fur standing on end*

ThunderClan cats: *cheer*

Greystripe: hey look! Our pelts are normal again!

ThunderClan cats: *twist to look at their fur and exclaim in joy*

Brackenfur: well then I suppose we can go back to camp then :3

(And so the tagging began throughout the Clans....)

RiverClan's Disco Party

Willowshine: *sitting in camp utterly bored and yawns*

Mothwing: *walks by with a bundle of herbs in her jaws* *mumbles* Willowshine what are you doing?

Willowshine: *lies down and sulks* I don't know either. *sighs* I'll take a nap... *goes to sleep*

~in Willowshine's dream~

Willowshine: *hears loud rock music* huh what-? *looks around* hey I'm at a disco party! :D

Echomist: *waves at Willowshine* join us!

~back in the real world~

Willowshine: *jolts awake* a disco party!

Mothwing: *sorting herbs* ?

Willowshine: *hurries out of medicine cat den to get the supplies*

Mothwing: *watching confused*

~at sunset~

Willowshine: welcome to my disco party! *waves tail and mans the DJ station*

RiverClan cats: *gawk at Willowshine and the disco she prepped, then cheer and rush into the disco*

Willowshine: *nods head to first song* OHHHH YEAAAAAA

Echomist: *dancing on two legs*

ShadowClan cats: *appear unexpectedly*

RiverClan cats: *music rewinds* O_O when did you come?

Blackstar: *nods to Mistystar* can we join in?

Willowshine: *punches paw in air* HECKA YES!

ShadowClan cats: :D *mingle with RiverClan cats and dance*

Jayfeather: *pops up* hi Willowshine C:

Willowshine: O//.//O is ThunderClan here too?

Jayfeather: no I snuck out to see you C:

Willowshine: *leans into Jayfeather and shuts eyes happily*

Half Moon: *appears out of thin air* NAW. HE'S MINE *kisses Jayfeather*

Half Moon and Jayfeather: *make out*

Willowshine: </3 :'(*music slows to a stop*

Every cat in the disco: *stare at Half Moon and Jayfeather* ATTAAAAAAAAAACK *leap at the two*

Willowshine: *jolts awake* AHHHH *looks around frantically* oh thank StarClan it was a nightmare....

Why ThunderClan and RiverClan actually fought over Sunningrocks

A long long time ago....

RiverClan cats: *party on Sunningrocks*

Random RiverClan cat: *suddenly scoops a fish out of the water and adds it to the never diminishing pile of party food*

Rest of RiverClan cats: *cheer, then continue partying*

Another random RiverClan cat: *shoves head into a big pile of catmint and chews greedily* WEEEEE IM ON A RAINBOW *poops out a rainbow and flies away*

ThunderClan: *watch jealously from their territory*

RiverClan cats: *stagger drunkenly back to their camp*

Lingering RiverClan cat: *pukes into the river around Sunningrocks, then staggers after Clanmates*

River: *rumbles, then changes course*

ThunderClan cats: O_O *stare at Sunningrocks for a dumbfounded moment* YAYYYYYY *rush onto Sunningrocks and claim it, then throw a party of their own*

Sober RiverClan cats: *run towards Sunningrocks and see ThunderClan cats using Sunningrocks* HEY! Sunningrocks is OUR party ground!

ThunderClan cats: *blow raspberries at RiverClan cats* no it's not anymore! *throw party food at RiverClan cats*

RiverClan cats: *get pie straight in their faces* oh it's on... *throw fish at ThunderClan cats*

The two Clans: *fight*

And that is why ThunderClan and RiverClan fought for Sunningrocks C:

Briarlight's Cooking Show Part Two

Briarlight: *looks around nervously* hello every cat, this is Briarlight, and I'm hosting part two of my cooking show! *coughs* hopefully without getting busted this time.

Seedkit: this time we're going to be quiet.

Lilykit: veeeery quiet.

Seedkit: or Bramblestar will make us apprentices a moon late. He said so *pouts*

Briarlight: this time, we're going to make fish crackers! With help from Willowshine, who agreed to give us some fish *nudges a fish with forepaw and makes a face*

Seedkit: Willowshine thought we were frog-brained.

Lilykit: *smacks Seedkit* Brightheart said that was rude and not to say it again!

Seedkit: *huffs*

Briarlight: we also need some 'doe' and what Twolegs call 'oy-yul'. Weird word. Anyways, first we fear the fish into pieces and then mash it into pulp *digs claws into fish and starts ripping it into pieces while making a face*

Seedkit and Lilykit: *try to help but claws are too small*

Briarlight: *whispers* kits, help me mash the fish

Seedkit and Lilykit: *nod and start mashing the fish with disgusted squeaks*

Briarlight: *starts making the 'doe'* make the 'doe' while your

assistants are mashing the fish - of course, if you have them.

Seedkit: *lifts paws out of fish mush and licks them* hey, this actually tastes nice!

Lilykit: *licks paw tentatively and coughs* yuck! This is horrid!

Seedkit: :(

Briarlight: *spits out bark pulp and quickly finishes making the 'doe'* now mix the fish pulp with the 'doe' *scoops the fish pulp up and slaps it down into the 'doe' and starts mixing* yuck...

Jayfeather: *pads into den and sniffs* what's that smell...

Seedkit and Lilykit: *fur bush up and race out of den*

Jayfeather: *as the kits run past him* ? *sniffs again* why do I smell fish and- *steps on Briarlight's project*

Briarlight: *abandons project and tries to escape*

Jayfeather: BRIARLIIIIIGHT

Briarlight: *whimpers* tip to everycat watching this, don't do this inside your camp! *claws her way out of medicine cat den while Jayfeather is occupied with her unfinished project*

Tigerstar a Mermaid?!

Ferncloud- *telling a story to Hollykit and Larchkit* Once upon a time there was an evil cat named Tigerstar. He was a bad cat that killed cats and he even tried to kill one of ThunderClan's previous leaders, Bluestar.

Hollykit- *raises a paw* I have a question!

Ferncloud- Yes Hollykit?

Hollykit- Are you sure he was cat, cause I can't believe that a cat would do that?

Larchkit- Isn't Tigerstar that strange cat that came here last moon, then ran away cause he scared of cookies?

Ferncloud- Yes he is, now I'm going to tell you a story about some strange fish twolegs. These twolegs lived in the water and instead of legs, they had a fish tail. Twolegs call them mermaids.

Hollykit- That's what Tigerstar is! He is half fish! I declare that all evil cats are half fish!

Larchkit- I will use my magic powers! *Stands on hind legs, waving paws in the air* All evil cats are now half fish half cat!

Hollykit- Let's go to the river and see them!

Hollykit and Larchkit- *runs to the river, looks into it, and see's Tigerstar, Brokenstar, and Hawkfrost, all with mermaid tails*

Tigerstar- *Starts crying* WHY DO I HAVE A TAIL!! I DON"T WANT A TAIL!! I'M TIGERFISH NOW!!

Brokenstar- What a kit. I happen to really enjoy my new tail. Wait, WHERE ARE MY LEGS!! MY LEGS ARE GONE!!!! HELP ME HAWKFROST!!!! HELP ME FIND MY LEGS!!

Hawkfrost- I'm surounded by mousebrains. *slaps Tigerstar and Brokenstar in the face with his tail* But why couldn't it have wings instead of a fish tail? I'M SECRETLY AFRAID OF WATER!!! *Swims down the river as fast as he can*

Larchkit- *Whispers to Hollykit* Watch this! *Takes a cookie and throws it into the river.*

Tigerstar- AHHHHHHHHHH!!! THE COOKIES ARE BACK!!! WHY DOES THUNDERCLAN HAVE TO LIKE COOKIE SO MUCH!!! THE REASON I LEFT WAS BECAUSE I WAS SCARED OF THE COOKIES!!! I WANT MY MOMMY!!! *Swims down the river as fast as he can*

Brokenstar- Thats not suprising, they always act like crying kits. *See's Hollykit and Larchkit* AHHHHHHH!!! KITS!!! *Swims down river with Tigerstar and Hawkfrost*

Ferncloud- *Apears from bush* I hope you kits learned from this experiance.

Hollykit- What were we supossed to learn?

Ferncloud- That all evil cats are actually a lot easier to frighten than kits.

ShadowClan and Ducks

Blackstar: *resting lazily in camp*

Russetfur: *charges into Blackstar's den with fur bristling* Blackstar, there's a weird animal following my patrol!

Blackstar: *frowns* like?

Duck: *waddles into Blackstar's den* quack?

Russetfur: *fur stands on end* EEK GET AWAY FROM ME *runs out of Blackstar's den*

Blackstar: O_O *stares at duck*

Duck: O_O *stares back*

Blackstar and the duck: *have a staring match*

Duck: *wins staring match* quack!! *waddles over to Blackstar*

Blackstar: O_O nooooo go away! *runs out of den*

Duck: *follows Blackstar*

ShadowClan cats: *see duck* OMSC WHAT IS THAT?! *hide in dens*

Kits: *bound out of the nursery* wow! What are you?

Duck: quack? *pecks at kits*

Kits: *squeal in fear and run back into the nursery*

Blackstar: *bristles* d-don't hurt the kits!

Duck: quack....!! *advances towards Blackstar*

Blackstar: *backs up against camp barrier* NOO STAY AWAY

FROM MEEEE

Duck: QUACK *jumps on Blackstar and starts pecking him everywhere*

Blackstar: NOO STOP *runs away through camp entrance*

ShadowClan: AHHH RUN FOR YOUR LIVES *flee out of camp after Blackstar*

Duck: QUACK *chase the ShadowClan cats*

Sandstorm: and that is the tale of ShadowClan being scared of ducks!

Kits: OOOOH LETS STORM SHADOWCLAN WITH DUCKS! :D

Greystripe: *chuckles* why not?

Kits: YAAAY * ride on ducks to ShadowClan* SHADOWCLAN WE CHALLENGE YOU

ShadowClan cats: AHHH NOO NOT THESE THINGS AGAIN *hide in nests*

Ducks: quack quack quack quack quack qua-

ShadowClan cats: *tunnel into ground to escape ducks*

Kits: we did it! :D *take over ShadowClan camp*

Warriors Inside of Fandoms

Divergent:

Clan cats: *dropped into Divergent world in human form* what in StarClan happened?! Why are we Twolegs?!

Random voice: pick a faction.

ShadowClan: *look at choices* DAUNTLESS FTW *charge into Dauntless*

RiverClan: *look at choices* I think Amity would suit us best *walk calmly into Amity*

ThunderClan: *look at choices* Abnegation's for us *run into Abnegation*

WindClan: *look at choices* oooh Candor! *run into Candor*

Erudite people: .....#foreveralone

(***NOT MEANT TO OFFEND PEOPLE. I'm Erudite-born as well ~Sluggy***)

Percy Jackson:

Clan cats: *dumped in Percy Jackson world in human form* not again! D:

Random voice: pick a godly parent.

ShadowClan: *look at choices* uhhh....Hades? *join Hades cabin*

RiverClan: *look at choices* Demeter looks nice *skip over to Demeter cabin*

ThunderClan: *look at choices* Apollo looks good *run over to Apollo cabin*

WindClan: *look at choices* HERMEEEES *charge into Hermes cabin*

Harry Potter:

Clan cats: *tossed into the Harry Potter world in human form* this is getting old -_-

Random voice: choose a house.

ShadowClan: WHY SHOULD WE LISTEN TO YOU?!

Random voice: just do it.

ShadowClan: *roll eyes and look at choices* Slytherin! *run to sit along with Slytherin*

RiverClan: *check out choices* Hufflepuff *sit alongside Hufflepuff*

ThunderClan: *glance at choices* NO SH*T WE'RE GRYFFINDOR *charge into Gryffindor ranks*

WindClan: *read choices* well then guess we're Ravenclaw *join Ravenclaw*

(***Apologies if I spell the house names wrong, I'm a lil' rusty on facts from Harry Potter ~Sluggy***)

WindClan's Failed Interview

Whole of WindClan: *appears in a Twoleg hut* what-

Random cat: hello hello!!! Finally you're here, we can start the interview!!

Onestar: wait, what interview?

Random cat: *tests microphone* HELLO HELLO!!! IS THIS WORKING?!?!?!

WindClan cats: *cover ears and cringe*

Random cat: *shoves microphone in Onestar's face* what's your name?!

Onestar: *growls* I could ask you the same question...

Random cat: *sighs and rolls eyes* doesn't matter, now answer the question.

Onestar: -_- Onestar.

Random cat: well Onestar how's life like on the moors?!

Onestar: what?! How do you know?!

Random cat: just answer the question!

Onestar: ....normal I guess.

Random cat: *sticks microphone in Weaselfur's face* care to elaborate?

Weaselfur: O_O uhhhhhhhhhh.....

Random cat: *smacks Weaselfur's face with microphone* stop standing there like an idiot!

Weaselfur: *digs claws into microphone* leave me alone! >:(

Hootpaw: measly piece of rabbit dung!!! *jumps onto random cat*

Random cat: *rolls around with Hootpaw* WAIT AHH NO THIS WASNT SUPPOSED TO HAPPEN MAYBE I SHOULD HAVE ASKED THUNDERCLAN-

Onestar: Hootpaw! *drags the apprentice off random cat* you. *slaps random cat with paw* take us back to WindClan territory. Or else *unsheathes claws*

Random cat: fine fine fine T-T *teleports WindClan back to their territory* crazy, savage killer cats...next time I'm doing ThunderClan....

Hootpaw: *is standing alone in Twoleg hut* why am I still here?! *glares with red eyes at random cat* YOUUUUUU *attacks random cat*

Random cat: *eyes bug out* AHH *gets shredded by Hootpaw*

Idioms, Quotes, and Popular Sayings

1. Sticks and stones may break my bones, but words will never hurt me

Cloudtail: *walks past Firestar and tosses a small rock at him*

Firestar: *sniffs* sticks and stones my break my bones, but words will never hurt me!

Cloudtail: *smirks evilly and turns around* REALLY?! *a large 'really' lands on Firestar* WELL IF I KEEP SCREAMING LIKE THIS THEN THEY WILL SO WHATD'YA THINK OF THIS NEAT TRICK I CAN MAKE MY WORDS SOLID *pauses*

Firestar: *is buried in a pile of words*

Cloudtail: *snickers*

2. I have a dream

Cloudtail: *wakes up from a nightmare of dogs chasing him* AHH!! *blinks* hmm...

Firestar: *rolls over in nest and snores*

Cloudtail: *hears Firestar snoring and snickers*

Firestar: mouse....mousy mousy com'ere....

Cloudtail: *makes a gesture with paw and grabs his nightmare in his paw, then goes to Firestar's den*

Firestar: *snorts and jaws move up and down* mmm...so juicy....so juicy....

Cloudtail: *tosses nightmare at Firestar* sweet dreams! *smirks and

runs back to nest*

Firestar: *screams like a little girl when he wakes up from nightmare*

3. Green with envy

Cloudtail: *playing with his iPhone while on Firestar's patrol* NO YOU STUPID BIRD FLY

Firestar: *growls* Cloudtail...

Cloudtail: *ignores*

Firestar: *hisses* Cloudtail, stop playing on your phone!

Cloudtail: lemme finish this game first pleaaaaaase

Firestar: *turns around* no! You st- *sees Cloudtail using an iPhone 6S* WHAT- YOU-!

Cloudtail: GAH DUMB BIRD *sees Firestar's expression* yeah it's an iPhone 6S. No big deal *shrugs*

Firestar: *staring at phone* so...envious....*fur slowly turns to green*

Cloudtail: *starts laughing when he sees Firestar's pelt* wooooooowwwww puke green looks good on you Firestar!

Firestar: what- *checks fur* EWWWWWW *runs away*

Cloudtail: good. Now I can play in peace *continues playing on his phone*

SkyClan and Squirrels

(Credit to @Pure_Awesomness83 for the original idea)

SkyClan warrior: *strolling past trees* mah bootiful garden and trees...every single tree is mine to own.....

Squirrel: *appears out of nowhere and throws a nut hard at the warrior* no! This is MY tree! The garden isn't entirely yours!

SkyClan warrior: *nut bounces off head* ow! *growls at squirrel* prey, shut up!

Squirrel: *blows raspberry at warrior and twerks at him*

SkyClan warrior: *leaps into tree* back off! This tree is mine!

Squirrel: *farts in warrior's face* hey Skunk! Lil' help here!

SkyClan warrior: *coughs but pounces on squirrel*

Squirrel: *squeals and farts again in warrior's mouth*

SkyClan warrior: *gags* eww! What do you squirrels even eat! *runs away*

Skunk: *ambles over* you called, Squirrel?

Squirrel: *munches on a piece of garlic bread* yeah. Do you have more of this? *waves the bread*

(Oh my StarClan what is wrong with me o_o ~Sluggy)

The War of The Academies Part 1

Jaykit: So, what academy are you guys going to?

Hollykit: Hmm... I never really thought about it.

Lionkit: I'm going to St. Sunstar. Such an awesome place! *fangirls*

Icekit: I don't watch TV enough to know the names of any academies or what they specialise in teaching.

Foxkit: Dunno. How 'bout you, Jaykit?

Jaykit: Well... I'm planning on going to Pinestar Academy.

Foxkit: You want to be a-

Icekit: Foxkit! We don't use that kind of language!

Foxkit: I didn't even say anything...

Squirrelflight: Hey look kits! It's advertising for academies! Let's look for your future!

Icekit: What does that even mean?

Ferncloud *on the TV*: Hiya kits! Why don't you come to *Ferncloud Academy*? Here, you can learn how to be a warrior, then not use any of the abilities you learned and make 5 million clans out of your kits! Sounds good, right? So come on, choose Ferncloud Academy!

Ferncloud *real life*: Sounds good, eh?

Squirrelflight: Yep, sure.

Pinestar *On TV*: Why, hello. Why don't you *points at the

audience* come to my school? Pinestar Academy offers a wide variety of classes, from hunting, to fighting, to eating mouldy cheese. It's a great idea to send your kits here!

Pinestar Academy: Making Kits into Cats.

Disclaimer: Pinestar Academy is not responsible for students feeling obligated to become kittypets and slash or leaving their mate and kits. If such happens, please murder any and all pieces of bread so that they live through this traumatising experience.

Pinestar *floats down from StarClan*: Come on! Pinestar Academy is da bomb!

Jaykit: Yeah! *Gets out a piece of mouldy cheese*

TV: Now, we interrupt this ad break to bring you another ad break. Come on down to Bluestar's Blueness, for lots of blueness. It sounds great, right? While you wait for Frostycloud the lazy potato-cat-pillow to make part two, head on down to Bluestar's Blueness to satisfy all of your needs for blueness.

Twoleg Holidays

Pinestar: Twolegs are weird.

Sunstar: Tell me about it.

Pinestar: Well, once a year they put a tree in their dens, and fat red twoleg puts colorful boxes by the tree.

Sunstar: Whats the point of that?

Pinestar: I honestly don't know. Maybe there is prey in the boxes?

Sunstar: That's Mouse-brained! Whats the point of the fat red twoleg? Why can't twolegs get their own prey?

Mosskit: *Magically appears* Maybe you can eat the fat red twoleg! *disappears*

Pinestar: That's not the weirdest thing they do.

Sunstar: What could be weirder than that?

Pinestar: Well, once a year, a rabbit comes and lays eggs in all the twoleg houses.

Sunstar: How is that even possible?

Pinestar: I tried to catch the rabbit once.

Sunstar: How did that go?

Pinestar: Well... Uh, its funny you asked that, cause you know, I uh... My paws kind of , Slipped on the floor, and the rabbit disappeared.

Mosskit: *Re-appears as a rabbit and hops around in front of Pinestar and Sunstar*

Sunstar: That looks like a good rabbit!

Pinestar: I'm going to catch it.

Sunstar: Don't slip!

Pinestar: *Stalks Mosskit, and pounces*

Mosskit: *Turns back into a cat*

Pinestar: AHHH!!

Mosskit: Twolegs are so gullible, Who would believe in a rabbit that lays eggs?

Pinestar: *looks suspiciously at Mosskit* IT WAS YOU!! YOUR THE MAGICAL RABBIT THAT HAD TORMENTED ME FOR YEARS!!

Mosskit: StarClan gets boring, and it's fun to torment kittypets!

Pinestar: Wait... Are you also the Fat Red Twoleg? I KNEW IT!!

Mosskit: Sure! *quickly dissapears*

Pinestar:*runs away trying to chase Mosskit*

Sunstar: Pinestar is such a mousebrain.

Bluestar, Snowfur, Brindleface, and Speckletail appear

Sunstar: Uh...

Bluestar: *Brushes against him* Hey Sunstar.

The other she-cats: *Copies Bluestar*

Sunstar: What is happening?

Bluestar: Have you ever heard of Valentines day?

Sunstar: No... Is it another twoleg thing?

Speckletail: Maybe.

Sunstar: Wait a minute... *Looks at Bluestar* MOSSKIT PUT YOU UP TO THIS!!! *Runs after Pinestar*

Mosskit: *appears* Thanks Bluestar.

Bluestar: Anytime, Mosskit.

Fish Taco Is Blasting Off Again!

Cloudtail: HAWKFROST IS A FISH TACO!!

Hawkfrost: What!?!

Cloudtail: Your father is Taco Cat, and you eat fish. Therefore I declare you a fish taco!

Brambleclaw: Does that make me a THUNDER TACO?

Cloudtail: Yes.

Brambleclaw: Really?!?!

Hawkfrost: HAHAHAHA!!! YOU'RE A THUNDER TACO!!!! I'VE NEVER HEARD OF ANYTHING SILLIER THAN THAT!!!!

Brambleclaw: Only a fish taco...

Hawkfrost: DON'T TEASE THE FISH TACO!

Brambleclaw: Thunder Taco is much more epic than Fish Taco

Hawkfrost: NO.

Cloudtail: I, Cloudtail, name you Fish Taco.

Fish Taco: What? NOOOOOOOO!

Cloudtail: And you are now Thunder Taco.

Thunder Taco: I LOVE MY NEW NAME THANK YOU CLOUDTAIL! I AM THUNDER TACO, AND NO FISH TACO WILL EVER BE BETTER THAN ME!

Fish Taco: Oh really?

Thunder Taco: Well duh.

Fish Taco: *smacks Thunder Taco with fish*

Cloudtail: *puts on Pokemon hat* Thunder Taco, I choose you! Thunder Bolt attack!

Thunder Taco: *electrocutes Fish Taco*

Fish Taco: *runs away* Fish Taco is blasting off again!

The War Of The Academies Part 2

Lionkit: It's coming back on guys!

Jaykit: But we already passed Pinestar Academy, what's the point?

Lionkit: St. Sunstar's is the point, duh.

Hollykit: Be quiet! It's starting!

Sunstar *on the TV*: Hiya kits! Do you know what academy to go to? No? Of course not! So that's why you should come to St. Sunstar's! You'll learn how to walk, how to add, how to use proper grammar, and what O-N-L-Y-M-O-R-O-N-S-G-O-H-E-R-E spells! You'll also learn what sarcasm is!

Icekit: What's a sargazum?

Squirrelflight: Shut up, I'm watching the show.

Icekit: But I don't-

Squirrelflight: Shut. Up.

Frostycloud *on the TV*: Ayyyy, come to Frostycloud's Meme Academy, where you will learn the ways of the meme, how to fangirl/fanboy and ship with proper etiquette, and how to find rare pepes. You will also be forced to listen to me recite Brendon Urie vines on a daily basis.
Come to my academy or else I will poke you with the pointy end of a bee.

Hollykit: Can I go now?

Squirrelflight: No.

Hollykit: K.

Jaykit: Potassium to you too.

Hollykit: wut

Presenterclaw *on the TV*: Aaaand, that's the end of the show! I hope we've chosen your academies for you, so come on down to one of them! No kits under the age of six moons may apply for an academy, because that's illegal :D
Check out www.warrioracademiesyoushouldgoto.squigglylineandtilde.net.com/warriorsspoofs/chapterthisone/thisisaurl/thisisafakeurl/himom/frostycloudlovestildes/endofthischapter
You can also phone us at-

Squirrelflight: *switches off TV*

Foxkit: Why did you do that? D:

Jaykit: Because Frostycloud will probably end up putting in a real phone number and she doesn't want to get sued. Also to end this chapter.

Foxkit: Oh, OK. That-

Frostycloud: *switches off chapter*

:D <~ Invasion..... N/A was here while the writer of this chapter took a very long break to finish this, so the N/A admin shall some this up with this..

Also it me, Frosty-Senpai. I finally took some time off of Animal Crossing to finish this chapter. Peace, love and tildes to you all. ◓

Mosskit.. The Mossy Kit (Honestly idek)

Mosskit, a kitten with moss for its fur was so idiotic it didn't know what it should do in StarClan. Because you know, obviously kits can't even catch a mouse(Even in StarClan) so he idiotically thought of something annoying to do.....
Once upon a time.....

Mosskit: I have my moss, check! I have my idiocy, check! I have my amazing snow-proof skills, check! Now I need to see if I have my annoying skills still up to date! *Gallops up to Bluestar*

Bluestar: *Chitter-Chattering with her popular group of friends*

Mosskit: oˆo Mum

Mosskit: Mum.

Mosskit: Mum.

Mosskit: Mum.

Mosskit: Mum!

Mosskit: Mum!

Mosskit: Mum!

Mosskit: Mum!

Mosskit: Mum!

Mosskit: MOM

Mosskit: MOM

Mosskit: MOM

Mosskit: MOM

Bluestar: *Slowly turns around* Ah hello Mos-

Mosskit: MOMMY

Mosskit: MAMA

Mosskit: MOMMUUUUUU 😾

Mosskit: MOMMMMMMMMMAAAAAAAAAAAHHHH?!?!?!!??!

Bluestar: DAFUQ DO YOU WANT.

Mosskit: ...

Mosskit: ..

Mosskit: .

Mosskit: Hi. *Runs away*
GAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHA. HAA.. HA HA. I'm amazing.

Bluestar: Well, that's one less kit that I want to keep.

Here's your bootiful Chapter, farewell now, off to my own bookies. Btw this was an Aqua writing yer chappie c:

When Autocorrect becomes reality

(HEADS UP: CURSE WORD AHEAD)

Jayfeather- *wakes in StarClan* yo.

Yellowfang- JAYFEATHER! IVE SEEN ENOUGH OF YOUR %#*% GET THE #%%*#%##%#####**

Jayfeather- Bro, calm. I just came to chill with the deadliests.

Yellowfang- Excuse me? *eye twitch*

Jayfeather- Dorsal fin. When life gives you lentils...

Yellowfang- Jayfeather... *pulls out stick* YOU WANT THE STICK? GO GET IT. *throws it to China* Mousebrain...

Jayfeather- *drools* MINEVMINEMJNEINEMEKIEN

Yellowfang- *rolls eyes*

Jayfeather- my #%#* is amazing!

Yellowfang- Dear StarC... UGHH, JAYFEATHER. NO. NO. THATS DISGUSTING. GO #%*# SOMEWHERE ELSE.

Jayfeather- Whale? I said my **SHIT** is amazing.

Yellowfang- YOYOYOTOYOOOOO WHERES THE CENSOR? GEEZ!!!!

Jayfeather- WHALE'S HAPPENING? I MEANT STICK. HEY IT WORSENED!

Yellowfang- *facepaw* how on earth does *what* autocorrect to *whale*?

Jayfeather- It just does, Yellowfart.

Yellowfang- What did you just say?

Jayfeather- I said... It just does, Yellowfart.

Jayfeather- Krab. I meant Yellowfart.

Jayfeather- Yellowfart. YELLOWFART. SHINE!

Yellowfang- *Takes another stick, places it up his butt and throws him into the forest*

Jayfeather- I'm so sorry, Yellowfart! I never meant for it to be this way! *pewdiepie voice* I LOVE YOU ^3^

silence

Yellowfang- Please tell me that was your irl autocorrect.

silence

Yellowfang- *dies and floats into StarClanpt2*

(Chapter by the most awesomely awesomest Batcat around.
GIVE IT UP FOR.... BATMANKITTTYYYYY, RUBY AND MAX.
Crap I keep thinking of that bunny show.
...
Husky cakes... 0.0)

Prophecies (Very Frosty)

Firestar: Where... where am I?

Yellowfang: Everyone, this is Firestar, he's new here.

Everyone: Hi Firestar.

Firestar: I know all of you!

Yellowfang: We brought you here because we have a mission for you.

Firestar: Why?

Yellowfang: Because you're dead :D

Firestar: ... *Faints*

Bluestar: Yellowfang, you have to stop doing that! Our medicine cats are overworked as it is!

Goosefeather: *From across the clearing* NO, WHITESTORM, I DON'T KNOW WHAT TWOLEGS TASTE LIKE, AND IF I DID, I WOULDN'T BE TELLING YOU ABOUT IT!

Yellowfang: *Pours bucket of water on Firestar's head*

Firestar: *Splutters and starts choking* *Looks up* Where am I?

Yellowfang: You're in the realm where death is not!

Bluestar: *Sarcastic thumbs up*

Firestar: Oh, cool! You said I had a mission?

Yellowfang: Yes, I need you to deliver a prophecy :3

Firestar: Sure! Anything for my new not dead friends!

Everyone: Hi, Firestar.

Firestar: :D

Yellowfang: Okay, you need to deliver this prophecy to Jayfeather of ThunderClan. Are you listening?

Firestar: *Nods*

Yellowfang: Okay, pay very close attention. The message is as follows: 'Jayfeather, son of Odin, if you do not stop mocking Onestar at gatherings, I will find the nearest feral animal, and I will club you over the head with it. You have been warned...'

Firestar: *Stares blanky*

Yellowfang: Got it?

Firestar: *Grins and nods*

Yellowing: Well then go!

Firestar: *Salutes and disappears*

-----The realm of the not not dead-----

Jayfeather: *Yawns*

Firestar: JAYFEATHER HAVE A PROPHECY FOR YOU!

Jayfeather: *Falls out of bed* Firestar, what- why are you yelling?!

Firestar: PROPHECY. FOR YOU I HAVE ONE.

Jayfeather: *Rubs head* I should've expected this...

Firestar: *Clears throat* 'Jayfeather, the ignorant and idiotic, if you

do not continue to mock Onestar at gatherings, we the people will find a badger and run you over with it. Sincerely Yellowfang.'

Jayfeather: ...'Kay then.

Firestar: :3

Jayfeather: ... Are you going to leave or..?

Firestar: EVERY TIME! *Walks into wall* *Tries to disappear* *Loudly runs off into forest*

Jayfeather: *Strokes chipmunk alligator hybrid* Soon, Clancy. Soon they will fear us.

-----StarClan-----

Firestar: I DELIVERED THE PROPHECY!

Yellowfang: You delivered it backwards!

Bluster: *Mutters* Knew we shouldn't have picked him.

Firestar: THEN WHY WOULD YOU SEND ME?

Yellowfang: BECAUSE YOU AGREED TO DO IT FOR FREE

Firestar: Why didn't you just send a she-cat?! They're much better at this kind of thing!

Spottedleaf: I can't believe you. That's so phrophecist.

Firestar: THAT'S NOT A REAL WORD

Spottedleaf: *Turns to Yellowfang* I believe he's mocking me.

Goosefeather: *From other side of clearing* RUN, FIRESTAR, RUN!

Bluestar: *Kicks everyone out of StarClan*

Then Jayfeather made Onestar buy him a two decker tour bus and everyone lived happily every after.

A/N: PREPARE YOURSELVES, HUMANS, FOR THE LEGENDARY FROSTFIRE HAS ARRIVED, AND SHE WILL NOT REST UNTIL HER BIDDING IS DONE AND THE WORLD IS RULED BY SENTIENT CAT PEOPLE.

(And taco tuesdays are a worldwide national holiday)

Makeup Tutorial w/ Rubberbutt

(W/ Batty because I'm too lazy to do a cool and weird introduction of myself)

Rubberbutt: *turns in chair and smiles, her yellow teeth making the camera men faint in disgust and her scent make them die* HELLLOOOO CATS! Today on... On... RUBBERBUTTS DAILIES I will be doing a makeup tutorial!

Rubberbutt: *turns and looks in mirror* Oh, I'm so gorgeous. Okay, let's do this. First take your lipstick.

smears it all over her face

Rubberbutt: *turns toward camera with a gross smile* Tada! Next up is eye shadow. Be careful to not get this in your eyes.

A FEW SECONDS LATER

Rubberbutt: AHHH! ITS IN MY EYES! OWWWWW *cries*

A FEW MINUTES LATER HER EYES ARE NOW SWOLLEN.

Rubberbutt: *sits on chair again and fake sobs* Next take your eyeliner and outline your eyes because that's what it says in the name.

Rubberbutt: Now take hair spray and take different colors and spray it in your hair.

Rubberbutt: Now foundation. Take a darker fur tone than your regular and just rub it in your face.

Rubberbutt: Done. Here is the finished resemblance. Don't I look gorgeous? *shows off face.

Unfortunately the camera ended there because even the camera couldn't take her ugliness.

Everyone in the room died because of her ugliness.

It is illegal to say what she had looked like because she was so ugly so we apologize for not being able to it share with you.

Let's just say she looked like a fish giving birth to a deer who has swollen eyes and clown makeup.

Actually it was probably worse.

Makeup Tutorial Pt. 2 w/ Rubberbutt

(Batty again. No one is updating this book so I guess I will)

Rubberbutt: Sadly the world ended last makeup tutorial. *fake cries*

Rubberbutt: But I decided to do this again because I loved watching the disgusted faces of the people around me! I guess they just don't see my true beauty. *flips matted, crispy pelt even though it's really short*

Rubberbutt: *adjusts camera and starts striking poses just because* I'm sorry I got a little carried away! Now! We have some new products! Great!

Rubberbutt: I found some stuff in the fridge because I wanted to do something a tad bit different.

Rubberbutt: So I got some flour, butter, honey, sugar, water, tomatoes, lemons, and mustard!

Rubberbutt: First take the honey and dot your face with it! *pokes face with spoon*

Rubberbutt: Now take the tomato and stick on the spots! *sticks big tomatoes on honey drops because honey drops are just that strong*

Rubberbutt: Take some butter and smear it on your face! *smears stick of butter on face*

Rubberbutt: Take your mustard and squirt it everywhere! Get creative! *squirts mustard all over body and face and room*

Rubberbutt: Good! Now take your water and pour some on your face to help the flour stick. *splashes water on face*

Rubberbutt: Take your flour, dump all you have on the floor and then smack your face into it! *smacks face in pile of flour*

Rubberbutt: *mumbles through flour* Tape ur shoogar nd sprancle it on ur fas *sprinkles sugar on face*

Rubberbutt: Now! Take these lemons and cut them in slices. Place them on your eyes! *places them on eyes and screams but doesn't flinch*

Rubberbutt: *squints and holds a thumbs up* Done! Now you'll look beautiful.

Then Rubberbutt decided to take millions of selfies and post them on Facebook.

From what Rubberbutt didn't know, half the world was still alive!

But she killed them.

Because she was so much more uglier than last time.

Like I said last time, she looked about the same except a few chances.

She looked like a squid wrapped in millions of tentacles with huge, red pimples everywhere and unnatural foundation with puffy red eyes and dead babies around it.

Just a slight change. Nothing much!

:)

The Most Hilarious Stories EVER

A/N: Like every dark chapter of any one of our books ever, this is obviously written by Crazystar!

Crazystar: I'm going to tell you all 5 HILARIOUS stories! :D

One

Goldenpaw was wandering around outside of camp. Suddenly, he was attacked by a group of dogs and ripped to shreds! His remains were then used to make beef jerky. **The end :)**

Two

Stormkit was taking a nap in the nursery. Suddenly, a giant sinkhole opened up beneath the nursery! Stormkit fell 50 feet and then drowned. **The end!**

Three

Swiftstar was on a hunting patrol and was about to kill a squirrel. Suddenly, a giant bolt of lightning came out of nowhere, struck him in the side of the head, and although he survived, he was unable to speak and was paralyzed for life. **The end!**

Four

Fireclaw was at the Gathering one night chatting with a...

Bluestar: Crazystar, this is a humor book. Not a horror book!

Crazystar: I know :D These stories are hilarious!

Bluestar: Cats are dying or getting severely wounded in all of them...

Crazystar: I know right, isn't that wonderful? It's the kind of stories that you would tell children right before they go to bed. Anyhow, let me continue!

So yeah, Fireclaw was chatting with a WindClan apprentice at a Gathering, and the leaders were getting ready to announce the news. Suddenly, the RiverClan deputy walked up behind him and slit his throat. Fireclaw died of asphyxiation!

Bluestar: In English, please?

Asphyxiation = he couldn't breathe, okay? **The end!**

Five

Shortkit stayed home and baked cookies with his mom :D

Bluestar: That's it? Really? Finally, a story without death or...

Then the oven blew up and killed both of them! **The end.**

Bluestar: >.<

How it Always Goes

Firestar: I love you Spottedleaf! We'll be together forever!

Spottedleaf dies

Firestar: Oh no! You died a tragic death! I'll never forget you!
-
Firestar: I love YOU Sandstorm and our two kits, Leafkit and Squirrelkit. We'll be together forever!

-

Berrynose: I love you Honeyfern! We'll be together forever!

Honeyfern dies

Berrynose: Oh no! You died a tragic death! I'll never forget you!
-
Berrynose: I love YOU Poppyfrost and our two kits, Molekit and Cherrykit. We'll be together forever!

-

Graystripe: I love you Silverstream! We'll be together forever!

Silverstream dies

Graystripe: Oh no! You died a tragic death! I'll never forget you!
-
Graystripe: I love YOU Millie and our three kits, Bumblekit, Briarkit and Blossomkit. We'll be together forever!

-

Starkit: Omgosh. I must run away like a weird wave and say ! because I most choose better D and Firstar!

(I'm so sorry. I just watched Starkit's Prophecy and it's so funny

I was dying. Anyways it's batty here bye)

Superheroes

Ravenpaw: *Bursts through bushes* GREETINGS, MORTALS!

Bluestar: ...Ravenpaw what are you doing.

Ravenpaw: I AM NOT RAVENPAW, I AM CROWMAN!

Feathertail: Wouldn't you be called Ravenman?

Ravenpaw: OF COURSE NOT! THAT'S A STUPID NAME. I AM CROWMAN, AND I'M HERE TO FIGHT MY ARCH NEMESIS, DUCKMAN!

Goosefeather: *Slowly lifts newspaper to cover his face*

Ravenpaw: I MUST BRING AN END TO HIS TYRANNICAL RULE!

Swiftpaw: *Trips and crashes through bushes* *Stands up* AND I AM HIS SIDEKICK, THE WARRIOR!

Feathertail: But you're an apprentice-

Swiftpaw: *Glares* I AM THE WARRIOR.

Ravenpaw: QUICKLY, LET'S CAPTURE OUR FOE WHILE WE STILL HAVE THE CHANCE!

Goosefeather: *Sighs and puts down newspaper* I'm getting too faded for this... KIT ARMY, ATTACK!

Army of excited kits tackle Ravenpaw and Swiftpaw

Ravenpaw: HE'S TURNED INNOCENT CHILDREN AGAINST US!

Swiftpaw: DIABOLICAL.

Goosefeather: *Leaves*

Ravenpaw: HE'S GETTING AWAY!

Swiftpaw: *Looks around* But his accomplice is still here!

Bluestar: *Groans*

Ravenpaw: AH YES, BLUE MOON! SHE'S SO SECRETIVE, SHE CAN ALMOST NEVER BE CAUGHT.

Swiftpaw: Well, that's about to change! We shall catch her and make her lead us to Duckman and The Yellow Blade!

Ravenpaw: DEADLY DUO, ATTACK! *Tackles bluestar*

Bluester: I HATE ALL OF YOU.

Yellowfang: *Appears silhouetted against the moonlight* Do not fear, fellow villain, for I am here to rescue you!

Swiftpaw: Oh no! Duckman and Blade are back, we're outnumbered!

Goosefeather: *Yawns* Quickly, Yellow Blade, attack them so that I can rule the world.

Yellowfang: *Turns to him* NO! I AM TAKING CONTROL, YOU WILL HAVE NO MORE POWER!

Ravenpaw: *Gasps* Duckman has been betrayed!

Swiftpaw: *Puts paw on Ravenpaw's shoulder* The enemy of our enemy is our friend.

Ravenpaw: I see! DUCKPIN, JOIN US IN DEFEATING THE YELLOW BLADE AND BLUE MOON!

Goosefeather: *Has fallen asleep*

Swiftpaw: Duckman has been rendered incapable of battling!

Ravenpaw: How truly evil >:O

Yellowfang: *Laughs evilly* YOU'LL NEVER BE ABLE TO BEAT ME! I HAVE STOLEN DUCKMAN'S RESEARCH, AND NOW IT IS I WHO HOLDS POSSESSION OF THE POWER GAUNTLET! *Throws bucket of pretzels at them*

Bluestar: *Sits on the sidelines, unamused*

Yellowfang: BLUE MOON, JOIN ME, AND WE SHALL RULE TOGETHER!

Swiftpaw: NOOOO! *Tries to tackle Bluestar* *Trips again* *Falls dramatically* Crowman... you must... go on without me...

Ravenpaw: How dare you attack a helpless apprentice!

Swiftpaw: Hey!

Ravenpaw: Oh, sorry. *Clears throat* How dare you attack a helpless warrior!

Yellowfang: WHAT ARE YOU GOING TO DO ABOUT IT?

Ravenpaw: I was hoping it wouldn't come to this... *Turns around and picks up briefcase*

Yellowfang: What... what are you doing?!

Ravenpaw: *Opens briefcase* *Removes toothbrush* It's for the safety of the city...

Yellowfang: MY GREATEST WEAKNESS! NOOOOOO-

Bluster: *Kicks them all out of StarClan*

A/N: Frost again, with her third CloudtailGrandmas chapter today!

~BatFrost

Holidays

Ravenpaw: MERRY CHRISTMAS! *Throws wrapped box at Bluestar's head*

Bluestar: RAVEN- *Muffled thump*

Swiftpaw: You have to say Happy Holidays, Ravenpaw |:|

Ravenpaw: MERRY HOLIDAYS!

Swiftpaw: *Pokes Bluestar* I think we have a problem...

Ravenpaw: THIS IS THE OPPOSITE OF A PROBLEM!

Swiftpaw: *Looks at him* You're really old.

Ravenpaw: ...You're really not a warrior.

Swiftpaw: *Offended gasp*

Ravenpaw: Anyway, we've got some dens to decorate!

The two apprentices frolicked off into the distance. Yellowfang, meanwhile, is visiting ThunderClan and fulfilling her dreams of being a film director.

Yellowfang: Okay. Brambleclaw, Squirrelflight, scoot closer together. You're supposed to be in love!

Squirrelflight: But I'm a reindeer and he's a snowball!

Brambleclaw: *Slowly begins to roll away* Hey- hey guys-

Yellowfang: I don't care much for your personal opinion. *Yells into loudspeaker* HOLLYLEAF, WHERE ARE MY GINGERBREAD

COOKIES?

Hollyleaf: Cloudtail ate them all!

Cloudtail: Don't worry, I can get more!

Cloudtail then gracefully trampled the bushes surrounding the camp and marched off into the forest, intent on completing his mission.

Yellowfang: *Facepaw* Alright, everyone, back to your positions!

Jayfeather: *Groans* Do I have to be a turkey? I'm *blind* and I know I look stupid right now.

Longtail: *Starts chewing his costume*

Yellowfang: SHOOSH OR THE WAPGOBLIN WILL COME FIND YOU!

Seedkit: *Shivers* The Wapgoblin is Santapaws' arch nemesis!

Lilykit: Nuh-uh! The Wapgoblin doesn't exist, and neither does Santapaws!

Yellowfang: *Covers Seedkit's ears* NO. PROTECT THE PURE ONE AT ALL COSTS.

Lilykit: There's no such thing as a Wapgoblin >:|

Cloudtail's adventure had brought him further and further away from camp, and now he was trudging through snow, deep in the middle of nowhere. He had been walking for the entirety of about fifteen minutes, and was about to give up when he suddenly heard a sound.

Cloudtail: HELLOOOOO? IS THERE ANYONE OUT THERE? DO YOU HAVE COOKIES?

It was just then that Cloudtail sighted the source of the noise - a majestic pygmy land porpoise emerging from its tree den.

Land porpoise: I am the land whale, I speak for the snow.

Cloudtail: *Bows* I am honored to stand in your presence, legendary bringer of winter.

Land porpoise: Not winter. Just snow.

Cloudtail: ...All you do is bring snow?

Land porpoise: *Nods* I also know that you're trying to find something.

Cloudtail: *Gasps* Do you read minds?!

Land porpoise: Uh... of course I do!

He did not.

Cloudtail: Do you know where I can find any gingerbread cookies?

The land porpoise nodded, not wanting to seem useless.

Land porpoise: Yes. All you have to do is go that way! *Waves flipper in no particular direction*

Cloudtail: Thank you land porpoise! *Clumsily bounds away in complete opposite direction*

It was not much later that Cloudtail saw something quite interesting - a house in the woods, made completely out of candy. And lo and behold, it was decorated with not one, but twelve and a half gingerbread cookies! Excited, Cloudtail ran up to the house, and started gnawing on the left wall. Without any warning, the door was suddenly thrown open.

Old cat: YOU CHILDREN GET OF MY CANDY LAWN RIGHT THIS MOMENT!

Cloudtail: *Drops cookie* I'm sorry, I was just trying to defile your house!

Old cat: *Eyes widen* Could it be..?

Cloudtail: Who are you o-o

Old cat: Cloudtail... I'm your grandma.

A/N: [Plot contorts in a violent and unsightly manner].

Because saying "Plot twist" is too mainstream.

~HolidayFrost

An abundance of Firestars

In a world...

Where all she-cats fall in love with Firestar repeatedly...

Cinderpelt: You never even told him you loved him!

Spottedleaf: Yeah, well, at least he loved me!

Sandstorm: I think you're both ignoring the fact that he chose *me* to be his mate.

Cinderpelt: Both of us had to die for him to even *consider* you.

Sandstorm: *Gasps*

Spottedleaf: *Growls*

Longtail: *Slowly picks up camera*

Cinderpelt: FIGHT ME

Sandstorm: I'm sorry, I don't beat up kits.

Spottedleaf: *Unsheathes katana*

Circle of cats holding phones forms around them

Longtail: FIGHT FIGHT FIGHT FIGHT

Sandstorm: Doesn't matter, you're both dead anyway.

Cinderpelt: Yet he still likes me more than you!

Spottedleaf: You can't even stand up straight, I'm not surprised you're having delusions.

Firestar: What's going on over here?!

Sandstorm: *Runs over to Firestar and hugs him* MINE

Spottedleaf: YOU LITTLE-

Firestar: Ladies, ladies, there's enough Firestar to go around!

Longtail: THIS IS GOING ON THE INTERNET

Cinderpelt: FIRESTAR, WHICH ONE OF US DO YOU LOVE THE MOST. SANDSTORM, SPOTTEDLEAF, OR ME?

Graystripe: GRAYSTRIPE!

Firestar: *Looks at him in confusion* Graystripe?

Everyone: Graystripe?!

Firestar: What? No!

Longtail: *Starts singing Scrubs theme*

Firestar: I DIDN'T SAY THAT

Graystripe: FIRESTAR I LOVE YOU

Sandstorm: We have children!

Spottedleaf: I'VE ALWAYS BEEN NICE TO YOU

Longtail: IT'S GUY LOVE, GUY LOVE, IT'S GUY LOVE BETWEEN TWO GUYS

Sandstorm: IT'S NOT FAIR, YOU'LL ALWAYS LOVE HIM MORE THAN ME!

Firestar: WHAT- HE'S JUST A FRIEND

Graystripe: W-what?

Longtail: Oooooh....

Cloudtail: Ouch

Brambleclaw: *Inhales*

Graystripe: ;-;

Firestar: I don't mean-

Sandstorm: SO YOU DO LIKE HIM MORE THAN US

Cats start booing

Spottedleaf: *Sheathes katana* Well, I guess none of us won.

Graystripe: *Hugs Firestar*

Firestar: GETOFF *Trips and they both stumble out of camp*

Everyone: Awww!

Longtail: *Wipes tear*

Leafpool: This is the best plot twist ever

Squirrelflight: BE FREE, GAYSTRIPE!

Sandstorm: :[

Everyone was then happy.

Except Firestar, whose life was never the same from that day one.

ThunderClan named Gaystar as their new leader, and Firestar was demoted to Firebutt, finding himself a day job at the local Taco Bell.

Cinderpelt became a pop star and went on a world tour.

And they all lived gayly ever after.

A/N: I'm not exactly sure what I just wrote.

Also, I'm leaving the 'Holidays' chapter on a cliffhanger forever.

SO MUCH WINNING!

~SuccessFrost

Croaking Frogs

Cloudtail: Psst.

Redstar: *doesn't hear*

Cloudtail: PSSSSSTT!

Redstar: who's there?

Cloudtail: *grabs chain that connects to a large squirting machine that spurts out frogs*

Redstar: HELLO????

Cloudtail: *pulls it and laughs*

Redstar: *looks up in horror and screams*

Cloudtail: ENJOY ME FROGS MOUSEBRAINED IDIOT

THEN A BUNCH OF FROGS STARTED FALLING FROM THE SKY AND CROAKED TILL REDSTAR BECAME DEAF.

CLOUDTAIL RAN AWAY AND IS NOW WANTED FOR CRIMINAL ACTIONS.

IF YOU FIND HIM, CONTACT:

1-800-TAIL (dont)

(Yeahhhhh I'm just trying to update so I don't even know 😂 ~Batty)

Jeopardy

Yellowfang: HEY EVERYONE AND WELCOME TO JEOPARDY

Swiftpaw: *Agonized wailing*

Goosefeather: I'm dead inside.

Whitestorm: WHO KEEPS STEALING MY SOCKS

Bluestar: *Walks in*

Ravenpaw: Whitestorm, you really need to - THE QUEEN!

Yellowfang: FFFFFF-

Bluestar: What are you all doing now...

Ravenpaw: SEIZE HER

Bluestar: Don't touch me.

Ravenpaw: *Pokes*

Bluestar: Don't-

Ravenpaw: *Pokes*

Bluestar: Don't touch-

Ravenpaw: *Pokes*

Bluestar: *Swats paw away* Don't touch me.

Ravenpaw: ._.

Yellowfang: *Tasers Ravenpaw* Y'ALL NEED GAMESHOWS

Goosefeather: But Yellow-

Yellowfang: *Throws taser at his head* JEOPARDY!

*****JEOPARDY*****

Yellowfang: HELLO EVERYONE AND WELCOME TO JEOPARDY WHERE WE'LL BE GUESSING QUESTIONS TO JEOPARDY

Swiftpaw: *Still screaming*

Bluestar: Everyone needs to calm-

Yellowfang: QUESTION ONE WHO STOLE WHITESTORM'S SOCKS SPOTTEDLEAF?

Whitestorm: *Gasps* Traitor!

Spottedleaf: YOU HAVE NO IDEA HOW TO PLAY THIS GAME

Ravenpaw: *Yells* STOP YELLING

Whitestorm: SOCK THIEVES

Yellowfang: QUESTION TWO, WHAT DO CHIVES CURE?

Spottedleaf: WHAT ARE YOU TALKING ABOUT?!

Yellowfang: WRONG. THE ANSWER WAS NOTHING, BUT THE DO MAKE EXCELLENT SOUPS.

Whistestorm: MARK ZUCKERBURG!

Yellowfang: CORRECT! FIVE POINTS GRIFFINDOR!

Swiftpaw: *Takes deep breath* *Continues screaming*

Ravenpaw: He doesn't even go here!

Spottedleaf: SHUT UP COURTNEY

Swiftpaw: *Blacks out*

Whitestorm: ALIEN SEA OTTERS!

Yellowfang: RIGHT AGAIN!

Bluestar: You're not even asking questions anymore!

Yellowfang: JEOPARDY *Shoves off stage*

Goosefeather: Do I get a question?

Yellowfang: NO QUESTIONS, ONLY JEOPARDY.

Spottedleaf: We're harboring a crazy cat...

Yellowfang: JEOPARDY

**********JEOPARDY**********

Swiftpaw: *Squealing in terror*

Yellowfang: QUESTION NUMBER, WALES OR WHALES?

Spottedleaf: Huh?

Yellowfang: PIT OF FIERY DOOM!

Spottedleaf: This is insane...

Yellowfang: *Shoves into pit* THIS IS JEOPARDY!

**********JEOPARDY INTENSIFIES**********

Bluestar: *Groans* *Presses big red button labeled 'In case of Yellowfang'*

Everything goes dark

Goosefeather: ...And that concludes our game show. Please rate us on a scale of one to Jeopardy.

Yellowfang: *Whispers* Jeopardy...

Ravenpaw: I AM THE DARKNESS

Swiftpaw: *Blacks out again*

AN: Take a wild guess...

~MaybeFrost

The misadventures of PartyClan pt.1

~Introduction~

Fabulousstar: *emerges from shadows with a pelt full of glitter* HELLO! I am Fabulousstar, leader of PartyClan!

Glitterface: And I am the deputy! Let us introduce you to the cats in our small but fabulouscisous clan...

Fabulousstar: Well y'all know we're the leader and deputy but here's a list of everyone else!

Medicine cat: Chocolateheart

DJ: Sugarjar

Warriors:
Sprinkletail
Icingdecoration
Cakerocket (Be careful when you're around him... he's called Cakerocket for a reason)
Dancingfur
Discoball

Apprentices:
Puddingpaw

Queens & kits:
Cookiemouth (mother of Eclairkit, Pepsikit and Piekit)

Glitterface: And that's everyone in our fabulamazing clan! :D

Fabulousstar: Now, proceed to see some of our clan's fabulosity!

How Cakerocket got his name

Cakepaw: Ok, I think I've finally made the perfect one...

Sprinkletail: What are you talking about?

Cakepaw: The rockets! I think I finally made a perfect one... It'll be great, but I just need to set it off first...

Sprinkletail: Cakepaw, no. Don't do it. We just finished cleaning up the last one. Please don't do it.

Cakepaw: I'm going to do it.

Sprinkletail: Don't do it.

Cakepaw: Get ready.

Sprinkletail: EVERYBODY TAKE COVER! CAKEPAW'S ABOUT TO SET OFF ANOTHER ROCKET!

Rocket: boom *flies up then explodes, getting cake mix everywhere in the PartyClan camp*

Cookiemouth: What a rocket!

Fabulousstar: That was amazing!

Sugarjar: No! You got some all over my new Fall Out Boy CD! What are we going to play next? D:

Glitterface: It's ok, nobody likes Centuries here anyways. But Jetpack Blues was my jam! D:

Fabulousstar: Everyone gather beneath the Gumdrop Rock for a Clan Meeting!
Cakepaw, it is time for you to get your warrior name.
You will now be known as Cakerocket. Your persistence in trying to get just the right formula is amazing, and we honour that.

Every one else in the clan: Cakerocket! Cakerocket! Cakerocket!

Fabulousstar: For your ceremony, you must clean up this mess, and buy Sugarjar a new American Beauty/American Psycho album. Also

try to pick up a Folie À Deux one too, he hasn't got one yet. Or Death Of A Bachelor. We need it. Desperately.
Meeting dismissed!

Narrator (Frostycloud): And so, Cakerocket spent the rest of his night cleaning up his rocket's mess, and he then travelled to the Shortbread Hills to get Sugarjar her CDs to play at the next Party.

Hamlet

Tigerstar: *Reading Hamlet*

Snowtuft: Tigerstar, why are you reading a twoleg play? And why are you even reading in the first place?

Tigerstar: *Slowly puts down book* I'm reading Hamlet. You should read it, it will help you kill more cats. There is lots of death in it. In fact, only one somewhat important character lives. EVERYONE ELSE DIES!!! I LOVE THIS BOOK!!

Snowtuft: I'm surprised you can even understand Shakespear. AND ITS A PLAY!!! NOT A BOOK!!

Tigerstar: Do you think I would violate the stupid copyright thing that twolegs have if used these ideas? I really don't want to get sued.

Snowtuft: I-

Tigerstar: Well, who cares! I'm going crazy anyways! CHICKEN BUTTS!

Snowtuft: Wha-

Tigerstar: Ooh! Why don't you be Ophelia?

Snowtuft: *Rolls eyes* Fine.

Tigerstar: Good, Good. Ok, so I just killed your dad by accident thinking it my Uncle who I'm mad at for killing my dad, even though I never liked Pinestar anyways, BUT THATS NOT THE POINT.

Snowtuft: So what am I supposed to do?

Tigerstar: Oh thats simple, just go drown somewhere.

Snowtuft: I'm not doing that.

Tigerstar: Oh, Come on. Just stick your head in the river until I tell you to come out.

Snowtuft: Ugh, fine. *stick head in river*

Tigerstar: Why art thou is I not able to speak thy Shakespeare. Now I must go get kidnapped by pirates and escape and come back and find Snowtuft dead. *Leaves*

Snowtuft: *drowns*

Tigerstar: *comes back and pulls Snowtuft out of river* Oh no, art thou love is dead! Even though I never loved thee! Oh, well. *turns on TV* THE LION KING!!! This is the movie about LionClan that is based off of my favorite book ever!

Snowtuft: *comes back from the dead* ITS NOT A BOOK!! ITS A PLAY!!

hEllO! tHiS aWeSomE CHaPteR wAs wRitTeN bY WILD. Who is not supposed to be writing this because she is in class right now reading Hamlet, but wrote it anyway because she is super bored. Wild also doesn't know why she is talking in third person. Wild hopes you enjoy the chapter! Wild also says Bye!

The Yacht Uprising

Cloudtail: TACOS, GET YOUR FREE TACOS! FOR A PRICE!

Ravenpaw: Cloudtail, how did you get into StarClan?

Cloudtail: *Stares around at sparkly white forest* Huh, would you look at that. *Changes $10 to $100 sign*

Swiftpaw: PANCAKES, GET YOUR OVER-PRICED PANCAKES!

Cloudtail: Are you trying to out-market me?

Swiftpaw: ONLY ONE HUNDRED AND ONE DOLLARS EACH!

Ravenpaw: That's not even how it works!

Cloudtail: ONE HUNDRED AND TWO DOLLARS.

Swiftpaw: ONE HUNDRED AND THREE! *Throws pancake at him*

Cloudtail: ONE HUNDRED AND FOUR! *Clubs him over the head with a wooden spoon*

Yellowfang: And sold, to the stupid cat with a spoon!

Cloudtail: *Waves spoon around* Do you want a taco?

Yellowfang: YOU JUST BOUGHT YOURSELF A YACHT

Cloudtail: OooooOooOooOOOOOOO

Ravenpaw: BLUUUUEEESTAR

Bluestar: *Repeatedly hitting large red button* SHUT UP BUY TACOS

Goosefeather: IT'S THE END OF THE WORLD *Screeches and runs around camp*

Cloudtail: YACHT

Ravenpaw: Yacht?

Yellowstar: YACHT YACHT YACHT YACHT

Cloudtail: WHERE YOU FROM-

Yellowstar: SAVE THE CHILDREN *Tackles Cloudtail to the ground*

Swiftpaw: *Wakes up and starts looting Cloudtail's taco cart*

Goosefeather: WHOOP WHOOP IS THE SOUND OF THE FEATHER POLICE *Handcuffs Swiftpaw to cart*

Handcuffs immediately fall off

Goosefeather: AW, SANDWICHES.

Feathertail: DEPUTY DIRECTOR GENERAL SHERIFF FEATHER, I'M HERE TO ASSIST YOU.

Bluestar: Our new police system is terrible.

Feathertail: HEY WE GRADUATED LAW SCHOOL WE KNOW WHAT WE'RE DOING

Ravenpaw: You just handcuffed yourself to Goosefeather.

Feathertail: *Looks down* I have made a mistake.

Goosefeeather: :(

Dozens of cats suddenly run into the clearing chanting the word "yacht"

Goosefeather: WE MUST STOP THIS MADNESS *Immediatly trips and falls on his face*

Cloudtail: YACHT YACHT YACHT YACHT

Redtail: *Holds up baguette* WE MUST ALL WORSHIP THE BAGUETTE GOD

Yacht suddenly falls from the sky and explodes in the middle of the clearing

Redtail: ...THE BAGUETTE GOD IS NOT APPEASED!

Bluestar: You're cleaning that up.

Goosefeather: LUCKILY FOR YOU PEASANTS, WE ARE ALSO THE FEATHER YACHT CLEANER-UPPERS.

Feathertail: We have a major in yacht cleaning upping.

Cloudtail: What about tacos?

Feathertail: What about tacos.

Swiftpaw: WHAT DID YOU JUST SAY ABOUT TACOS?!

Bluestar: ALL OF YOU GET OUT

Ravenpaw: BLUESTAR NU

Cloudtail: I JUST CAME HERE TO SELL TACOS AND HAVE A GOOD TIME AND I HONESTLY FEEL SO ATTACKED RIGHT NOW

Bluestar: *Presses big buttons labelled "Kick all cats out of StarClan"*

Ravenpaw: NOOOOOOO

Bluestar: *Vanishes from existence*

Ravenpaw: ...

Cloudtail: ...

Redtail: The baguette god has answered us.

Goosefeather: All of you are under arrest right now.

Ravenpaw: That's probably fair.

Universe implodes

A/N: I definitely know what I'm doing.

~LegitFrost

Darkstripe Buys a Hoverboard

[image]

A/N written by your friendly-neighborhood Bramble!! X3

Darkstripe: *goes to Google* *searches up "Cool futureistic looking thingies"*

Google:
"Showing results for: Cool *futuristic* looking *things*"

eBay.com: Nightvison goggles, 899$

Amazon.com: Auto fighting Power Ranger foam sword, 199$

eBay.com: Self driving Hoverboard, 19999$

Darkstripe: Ooooo *clicks on Hoverboard* *looks at picture of it*

Google:

Darkstripe: OOOO I WANT YES PLEASE OMG *licks computer*

Tigerstar: what

Darkstripe: hehehehehehe *buys hoverboard*

Google: ***1999$*** *has been deducted from your bank account. Your current balance is -****197384$***

3 MONTHS LATER

doorbell rings

Darkstripe: *goes to door* MAH PACKAGE!! *opens package*

Hoverboard: *glimmers in the light*

Darkstripe: *takes it out of package*

Clan: *gathers around darkstripe* what is it??? Wtf Is that dude??!

Darkstripe: *holds up hoverboard* I HAVE BEEN GIVEN THIS MAJESTICAL BOARD OF HOVER FROM THE FORCES AND POWERS OF THE CLAN OF THE STARS

Clan: *gasps*

Darkstripe: *gets on hoverboard* *immediately faceplants into the ground* ow

Firestar: doez it fly???

Darkstripe: .....yes

Bluestar nyancat: come and fly with meeeeeee!

Darkstripe: oh I forgot to turn it on *turns on hoverboard* *rocket jets appear on the bottom and start spewing fire*

Clan: O-o

Darkstripe: hey these are pretty cool a- *hoverboard flies up into the sky at 72949501 mph* AHHHHHHHH OMGGGGG

Brambleclaw: *shrugs* well I guess they don't call it a hoverboard for nothing

Darkstripe: *flies into the sunset with Bluestar nyancat*

Half Moon starts a war

Warrior here, first chapter and I'm pretty excited :D

Half Moon: *Laying across a rock, sunbathing* Ugh there's NOTHING to do

Half Moon: *Opens phone* Might as well text Bluestar

Half Moon: *Texts "yoyoyo whatup"*

Bluestar: *Texts back "ugh just trying to lead this dumb Clan :P"**

Half Moon: *"hey yknow your dead kit mossykit"*

Bluestar: *"mosskit"*

Half Moon: *"yeah yeah well your dead sis is takin care of it and it fell down a hole i think its dead"*

Bluestar: *"i hate you"*

MEANWHILE IN THUNDERCLAN...

Bluestar: *Pacing in den, looks insane*

Fireheart: Bluestar whats wrong

Bluestar: I'M AT WAR WITH STARCLAN

Fireheart: Oh come on

And thats why Bluestar was at war with their ancestors!

The Cage of the Waffles

Bramble wrote this shhhhhh....

Brambleclaw: *walking around camp*

Firestar: hey brambleclaw will you help me with this?

Brambleclaw: only if you let me sing a song to you!

Firestar: ..... Yeah I think I'm fine

Brambleclaw: *sings very badly*

"Oh magical o' the Fire,

I feel your heart,

It wants to be set free,

Of the Cage.

Run through the wild,

To the Waffles of glory,

And feel the syrup,

Run though your veins--"*cut off*

Firestar: WHAT THE FREAK WAS THAT *throws a sharpie at Brambleclaw*

Brambleclaw: *catches the sharpie* the song is called Cage of the Waffles

Ashfur: *walks up*

Brambleclaw: come on Ashfur let's sing together!!!! ^_^

Ashfur & Brambleclaw: *sings Cage of the Waffles very off pitch and badly*

Firestar: *ears start gushing blood*

The whole of ThunderClan starts singing along

Firestar: AHHH *runs to ShadowClan*

Pickles

Le Moon at your service

Cloudtail: *is holding jar of pickles* *pops off lid* *scent wafts out*

Brackenfur: what is the amazingness I smell!

Cloudtail: *quickly covers* NOOOOOTHING

Brackenfur: I SMELL SOOOMETHIN

Cloudtail: FINE. *shows jar* I have pickles :D

Brackenfur: can I try one?

Cloudtail: fine *hands pickle*

Brackenfur: YAY *gobbles up* MOOOOORE

Cloudtail: NO MINE!

Brackenfur: GIVE ME!!!!!!! *pounces* *misses*

Cloudtail: NNNNUUUUUUUUUUIU

Brackenfur: *mauls*

Cloudtail: AAAAHHHHHHHHHHH *dies*

Cloudtail spirit: THE PICKLES ARE STILL MINE

Pickle jar spirit: *floats to Cloudtail spirit*

in StarClan

Cloudtail spirit: *munching loudly on pickle spirits*

StarClan: *covers ears* *annoyed*

Cloudtail spirit: *munches louder and louder*

StarClan: AAAAHHHHHHH *destroys Cloudtail spirit*

Destroyed Cloudtail spirit: :,(*fades*

StarClan: FINALLY

Mosskit: *takes pickle spirit* *munches on loudly* *enjoys if* *continues munching on more still loud*

StarClan(other then Mosskit): AAAAAAAAHHHHHHHHHH *runs away*

Pickle spirit: >:D

Deadly Illness in StarClan

Cloudtail: Hey, Brackenfall, hold this vial for a second, will you? *holds out vial*

Brackenfall: Sure. *takes vial*

Cloudtail: *picks up high-tech blue and black streaked gun with a transparent chamber for vials* Lemme just pop open the hatch - aha, there you go, and stick this in.

Brackenfall: What are these anyways?

Cloudtail: Oh, they're just vials full of deadly genetically engineered bacteria.

Brackenfall: *confused look*

Cloudtail: *sigh* They're vials that are filled with a liquid that'll create a disease that will kill everybody when the liquid is released.

Brackenfall: Uh...is it safe to be holding this without any sort of protection?

Cloudtail: Probably not. That's why I'm wearing gloves. *holds up glove-covered paw* Now hand me that last vial.

Brackenfall: *hurriedly passes over*

Cloudtail: *sticks in vial and closes hatch* Now we're good. *wicked smile spreads over face* Let's get started. *takes out bullet belt full of vials and an oxygen mask*

Brackenfall: Why are we doing this again?

Cloudtail: A client paid me to take a break from pranking ShadowClan and run this errand for them. *puts on gas mask and starts to sound like Darth Vader* They're the one that got me all this awesome stuff. And you'd probably want to run right now.

Brackenfall: *confused* Why?

Cloudtail: Because I'm going to start soon.

Brackenfall: *whines* Why didn't you get me a gas mask too?

Cloudtail: You're not worth it. Now scram.

Brackenfall: *runs away with hurt expression and non-existent tears streaming down face*

Cloudtail: Eh. Was a bit of a whiner anyways. *turns to skyscrapers of StarClan in distance and rubs paws together* Now, it's time for a bit of fun. *teleports into StarClan's busiest center*

Lionheart: Where'd he come from?

Cloudtail: NARNIA!!! *aims towards Mousefur and presses trigger* *glowing blue Elsa-themed liquid shoots out of gun and hits Mousefur in the face*

Mousefur: *skin dissolves, starts hacking up blood, dies five seconds later*

Cats around Mousefur: *skin dissolves, starts hacking up blood, dies five seconds later*

Cloudtail: *maniacal laugh* MUAHAHAHAH! I ALWAYS HATED THAT STUPID OLD SENILE ELDER. *turns to rest of cats* AND NOW, YOU WILL ALL DIE! *starts to aim at another cat*

Bluestar: *gives exasperated sigh* Really, Cloudtail, you underestimate us too much. *snaps non-existent fingers and banishes Cloudtail from StarClan*

Whitestorm: They should redo that as a musical.

Longtail: *nods seriously* I'd definitely watch it. Tigerstar would love it.

Other cats: *stare awkwardly at Longtail*

Cloudtail: *materializes in ThunderClan territory without any of his equipment* No! They kicked me out! Dammit, Bluestar! Always ruining everything. The client won't be happy. *cackles* Good thing I made him pay in advance. *runs off into distance*

Can you guess which admin wrote this? Comment below! Who is the mystery 'client' that wants StarClan dead? Too bad for you, cuz I ain't telling.

Two months later - yeah, I'm telling, it was me. ~ Duskie

Dark Humor

Swiftpaw: Hello, everyone! I get to be in this book, and I get to host a segment!

Brightheart: And so do I!

Swiftpaw: Today, we're going to demonstrate some dark humor! Brightheart, will you show us what that will entail?

Brightheart walks over to a switch and turns off the lights in the room.

Swiftpaw: *facepaw* NO NO NO! Not THAT type of dark! You were supposed to get the saw!

Brightheart: Saw? I saw a lot of stuff today!

Swiftpaw: NO, OMG, you idiot! The chainsaw!

Brightheart: Chains can't see.

Swiftpaw: Are you kidding me?! >.< Are you brick stupid?!

Brightheart: Am I brick? No, I'm not made of brick, I'm made of fur and bones.

Swiftpaw: You are so stupid.

Brightheart: No, I'm Brightheart.

Swiftpaw: ...I'm done.

Brightheart: No, you're Swiftpaw.

Swiftpaw: Stop it!

Brightheart tackles a cat named It who was running.

Brightheart: Is that better?

Swiftpaw: OMG, just shut up!

Brightheart paints the word "Up" on a door and shuts it.

Swiftpaw: That's it, I am quitting.

Brightheart: No, I've told you, your name is Swiftpaw. You are Swiftpaw, not Quitting!

Swiftpaw: ... ...*strangles Brightheart* Well, since my assistant did not have a brain apparently, I guess we will have to abandon this show. Maybe it will work out next time!

A/N: Hello, it's Crazystar here! I hope you lovely readers enjoyed this chapter! I haven't written a part of this book in awhile(honestly, I can't remember if I've written any of it) but I enjoyed writing this!

Also, Duskie wrote the last chapter for those of you that were wondering.

The StarClan Games - Exclusive Clip

Firestar: HALLOOOOO THERE, STARCLAN!!!!

Spectators: WHOOOOOOOO!!!!

Firestar: IT'S FIRESTAR HERE, YOUR FAVORITE DEAD THUNDERCLAN LEADER!

Feathertail: Stop screaming.

Firestar: *turns to Feathertail* I'M NOT SCREAMING!!! I'M SHOUTING!! THERE'S A DIFFERENCE, SPIKEY!

Feathertail: That is honestly the stupidest nickname ever.

Firestar: HEY, HEY, HEY, WHEN YOU END YOUR LIFE BY POKING A MOUNTAIN LION WITH A PEICE OF ROCK, THOSE ARE THE NICKNAMES YOU GET! *turns back to audience* WE'RE GOING TO BE LETTING THE TRIBUTES INTO THE ARENA IN JUST A FEW MOMENTS NOW! MEANWHILE, WE'RE INTERVIEWING THE KIN OF OUR CONTESTANTS! OUR BELOVED INTERVIEWER, CROOKEDSTAR, WILL BE DOING THAT!

Crookedstar: *nods* Hey.

Firestar: FIRST UP - DOVEWING!

Dovewing: *walks up to stage and sits down*

Crookedstar: Tell us, Dovewing, how do you feel about your sister - *leans down* - and your presumable 'mate' being in this fight to the death?

Dovewing: Oh yes, Tigerheart -

Crookedstar: No, I meant Bumblestripe, of course.

Dovewing: Bumblestripe? He's not my mate.

Crookedstar: Dear, dear, no need to hide it. Don't live in denial.

Dovewing: But-

Firestar: NEXT UP IS A SPECIAL GUEST FROM A SPECIAL PLACE - BREEZEPELT FROM THE DARK FOREST!

Breezepelt: *kicks Dovewing out of the way and takes her place* ThunderClan spawn. *sneers*

Crookedstar: So, Breezepelt. Who are you rooting for in this contest? Your father -

Breezepelt: *snarls*

Crookedstar: - or your mother?

Breezepelt: Obviously, my mother. Because that Crookedstar - I won't even call him my father - he's nothing more than a little - beep- who is a -beep- and needs to -beep- be -beep- killed.

Crookedstar: *winces* Oh, alright, alright, lay low on the profanity, Breezepelt, we have young members in our audience and underpaid censor-ers.

Firestar: NEXT UP! MISTYSTAR!

Mistystar: *pads onto stage*

Crookedstar: Ah, Mistystar, my succeeder's succeeder. Tell me, which of your Clanmates will be able to win - Mothwing, with no belief in me, or Beetlewhisker, that cat who died?

Mistystar: Honestly? Neither. They're both stupid idiots.

Audience: *makes ooh noises*

Crookedstar: Well, that was unexpected -

Firestar: AND OUR FINAL INTERVIEWEE - FLAMETAIL!

Flametail: *sits on stage*

Crookedstar: So, Flametail, tell us, do you think that Tigerheart will be able to murder Bumblestripe and win over Dovewing for once and for all?

Dovewing: *screeches from backstage* I THOUGHT YOU THOUGHT I WAS IN DENIAL!

Crookedstar: *ignores* So?

Flametail: I think that Dawnpelt will be angry at Dovewing because she conspires with Jayfeather and she thinks Jayfeather killed me and Dovewing is Ivypool's sister, so I think Dawnpelt will murder Ivypool and Dovewing will blame Tigerheart for that and so Tigerwing will never happen. *shrug*

Audience: *silence*

Crookedstar: Um, alright then -

Firestar: THAT'S IT! HERE COME THE CONTESTANTS!

De End. Dat was from Duskie. Hope you enjoyed.

The Great Outdoors

Bramblestar: *deep breath* Can't you smell it?

Squirrelflight: What?

Bramblestar: The Nature. The pines, the rocks, the oncoming rain, the spring, the smog, the two roads diverged, the flowers?

Squirrelflight: I smell everything we normally smell.

Bramblestar: Pshh.

Squirrelflight: Honey, we live outdoors.

Bramblestar: What's a door?

Kestrelflight: *emerges from a cave* Hey there, strangers.

Squirrelflght: WE KNOW YOU.

Bramblestar: Heya there, hobo cat!

Kestrelflight: You need some herbs? I got the herbs.

Bramblestar: Ooo, herbs!

Squirrelflight: Sweetie, that's not what you think it is.

Bramblestar: Herbs...? Oh. Herbs.

Krestrelflight: If you won't indulge, can I least show you a good time?

Bramblestar: I'm a little nervous. I've never walked these parts before...

Squirrelflight: We literally live in here. Have you never left camp?

Bramblestar: When I leave camp, I only walk forwards because I

think it's counterproductive to go any other way. So, no, I probably haven't been around here yet.

Squirrelflight: Why do I love you, again?

Kestrelflight: Come, weary trav'lers.

the group comes to a giant cliff overlooking a ravine

Kestrelflight: Just step on up to this here rock. Nice and stable.

Bramblestar: Got it!

Squirrelflight: SWEETHEART I DON'T THINK WE CAN TRUST THIS GUY.

Bramblestar: But he knows so much! On the way here, he let me know that once you're in StarClan, you die again eventually and go to another place with giant lizards.

Squirrelflight: Herbs.

Kestrelflight: Herbs.

Bramblestar: Why'm I up here, again?

Kestrelflight: You'll see soon enough, my boy. *dances around Bramblestar*

Shooloo, Shakamomon (Translations: This means absolutely nothing)

Yayaron Tikiturnon Yutikaronit (I just want to get rid of this idiot)

Utityur Gurishi Jurjurutu (So we are on a cliff)

Kiritukuruh Yuksiinppi (And I am saying nonsense)

Tutyurip Jurupoi (So I have an excuse to push him off of it)

Bramblestar: That sounded really ancient and legitimate.

Squirrelflight: I--I think I trust him now. That sounded really important.

Kestrelflight: ALOO LOO LOO *flaps arms*

Bramblestar: I think it's almost time!!

Squirrelflight: *leans in*

Kestrelflight: SKAAAAAW *pushes Bramblestar off of the cliff, with a twirl, of course)

Squirrelflight: Oh my.

Bramblestar: *agressively dead*

Kestrelflight: *bows and fades out*

Squirrelflight: MY DUUDE.

Feathertail's birthday

Stormfur: BLUESTAR

Bluestar: *Slowly puts down newspaper* What is it this time.

Stormfur: IT'S MY BIRTHDAY

Bluestar: *Chokes on air*

Stormfur: I KNOW ISN'T IT GREAT

Bluestar: Stormfur, you do realize what that means, right?

Stormfur: That I get lots of presents?

Bluestar: No Stormfur, that means that someone else's birthday is today too.

Stormfur: *Narrows eyes* They can't have my presents.

Goosefeather: COULD YOU TWO BOOPITY SHMOOPLES BE QUIET A DIDDLY DARN MINUTE

Bluestar: What

Feathertail: HELLO FRIENDS I HAVE ARRIVED

Goosefeather: I TOLD YOU *Dramatically storms off*

Stormfur: *Gasps* FEATHERTAIL HOW DARE YOU CRASH MY PARTY

Feathertail: WHAT ARE YOU TALKING ABOUT THIS IS MY PARTY

Ravenpaw: You guys have the same birthday

Swiftpaw: *Stumbles through bushes* I HEARD THE WORD

BIRTHDAY WOULD ANYONE LIKE THESE COOKIES THAT I DEFINITELY DIDN'T BREAK FOR NO REASON

Firestar: *Materializes* Um...

Bluestar: ...Firestar did you just die?

Firestar: Maybeeeee...

Bluestar: FIRESTAR WHAT DID I TELL YOU ABOUT DYING?!

Firestar: Not to do it ._.

Bluestar: AND WHAT DID YOU DO?

Firestar: Did the thing...

Feathertail: THIS IS GREAT! NOW YOU CAN BOTH COME TO MY PARTY!

Stormfur: IT'S MY PARTY!

Feathertail: NO, IT'S MINE.

Swiftpaw: COOKIES!

Goosefeather: SASSAFRASS

Ravenpaw: *Slowly backs away*

Swiftpaw: I'M SORRY I CAN'T HEAR YOU OVER HOW OLD YOU ARE

Goosefeather: *Gasps*

Bluestar: *Kicks everyone out of StarClan*

A/N: Well this has been fun.

~Frawst

Admin Ships

Mousefur: Hey, everybody!

Bluestar: *looks up from cupcake grumpily* What?

Mousefur: I invited the CG admins to StarClan!

Goosefeather: *sighs* Oh, bother.

Mousefur: *turns murderous* Oh, I'll bother you! *yowls and jumps on Goosefeather*

Goosefeather: Wha - oof - bleah - gah - *dies a second time*

Random ShadowClan queen with kits: *looks at kits* At that, my dears, is why we don't question people's ships.

Crazystar: *walks into StarClan* AH-TEN-SHUN!

StarClan cats: *gather into military rows*

Crazystar: That's more like it. *prances over to throne of gold and sits down*

Fire: *randomly falls from sky into camp* What - oof.

Mousefur: *bounds forward* FIYAH! How does it feel to be in a relationship with the great Crazystar?

Fire: I-*is interrupted by Bramble popping into existence*

Bramble: Am I in...StarClan? *looks around in wonder*

Frost: *randomly shows up* Isn't that obvious?

Mousefur: FRAMBLR! HOW DO YOU FEEL ABOUT THE NEW SHIP SWEEPING THE SITES?

Frost: Is it a dam ship? I only care if it's a dam ship.

Duskie: *rolls into camp in a Porsche* *gets out and flips open phone* What's that? Sector 14-A isn't working? Well then, fix it already! We can't have that area be blanked out-

Mousefur: Duskie!

Duskie: *snaps* What?

Mousefur: Look, there's Moon!

Duskie: *turns to see Moon randomly there*

Moon: Hi!

Mousefur: Aren't you two a ship?

Duskie: No, I'm a freaking airplane. What the hell are you talking about?

Frost: What even was that supposed to mean?

Fire: No idea.

Mousefur: Like...ships. OTP.

Moon: On The Prairie?

Mousefur: She's in denial.

Duskie: That is officially the stupidest ship I've ever heard.

Mousefur: You are too.

Duskie: I'm heterosexual...

Mousefur: What? No idea what it means. Anyways, Crazy. *turns to Crazy* When's the wedding?

Crazystar: *busy sending around the slaves* *looks up* What?

Mousefur: The-

Bluestar: Alright, that's enough. This is ending right now. *snaps non-existent fingers and kicks out CG admins*

Mousefur: NUUUUU!!!

Duskie right there. Hope ya'll enjoyed.

Bramblestar's Dreams

Bramblestar: Well, time to settle down and get to sleeping! It's been such a great day and I'm looking forward to such a nice sleep. (he curls up and falls asleep)

Tigerstar: WOOOooooOOOOoOoOoOOOOOOOo you're dreaminnnngggg...

Bramblestar: Heya...Dad...what do you want?

Tigerstar: I'm here to haaauuuunnnntttt youuuuu...*pulls out a blueberry pancake* BOO!

Bramblestar: What are you trying to do here, Dad?

Tigerstar: I...I thought you were afraid of blueberry pancakes?

Bramblestar: Uh, nope.

Tigerstar: Oh. Okay. (mumbling) I guess I'll have to try something else.

Bramblestar: Well I guess it's time to go wake up.

Tigerstar: Ooook. Muahhahahahhahaaa...

Bramblestar: DAD CHILL YOUR BILL.

the next night...

Bramblestar: Geez, that was just sad last night.

Tigerstar: *pops up behind Bramblestar and cuddles him*

Bramblestar: HOLY [CENSORING]

Tigerstar: *hugs Bramblestar closer* Muahahaha!

Bramblestar: OH NO, LOVE AND AFFECTION! My biggest

weaknesses and greatest fears! HELP!

Hawkfrost: Hey, big bro. *munches catnip*

Bramblestar: HAWKFROST FOR THE LOVE OF STARCLAN, HELP ME!

Hawkfrost: Dude, I don't love StarClan. I think...I hate them.

Bramblestar: You poor, poor, idiot, Hawkfrost. Will someone get me out of these [censored] arms! [unbelievably censored]

(Over the border, Bluestar is throwing a party for Lionheart)

Bluestar: Ahhahhh, shake your worries out!

Lionheart: This is MY party! I will literally rip anyone who tries to crash it apart.

Bramblestar: *screaming bloody murder*

Bluestar: Should we help him?

Lionheart: Naw, he's just an annoying main character thrown in to drag out an already thinning plot with thousands of gaps and holes that just needs to end.

Bluestar: Makes sense. STOP SCREAMING, BRAMBLESTAR!

Bramblestar: *limps towards the StarClan border as Tigerstar clings to him in a loving hug* HELP...ME... *he barely crosses the border*

Lionheart: RAAAAAAA *begins to rip Bramblestar apart*

Bramblestar: *wakes up* My life is a lie.

by idealess fire (this was a lame one lmao)

Disappearance of Firestar

Eh here's Lightning! I'm so tired while writing this; point out any mistakes (if there are any). Taaaanks giys

Cloudtail: I know he's my uncle and stuff, but I'm getting pretty tired of Firestar.

Graystripe: you know he's in StarClan, right?

Cloudtail: well duh! But he constantly haunts my dreams and can't grasp the concept of BEING DEAD.

Graystripe: He probably doesn't like Bramblestar getting all his fame, and wants you to do something about it.

Cloudtail: heck to the no! This book isn't about pleasing dead cats, it's about learning how to get kicked out of their happy-dead-magical realm of clouds and butterflies and endless food! I'm going to do something about Firestar once and for all. *determinedly stares at the sky*

Later that day it turned to night. Cloudtail went to sleep.

Firestar: Cloooouudy-Cloudy-Cloudtail! *skips happily into Cloudtail's dream bubble*

Cloudtail: hi Firestar! Wonderful day of eavesdropping in on my dreams, isn't it?

Firestar: you bet!

Cloudtail: What's that interesting thing in that tree right there?

Firestar: *tilts head* what tree? Where?

Cloudtail: There, in that very non-suspicious hole!

Firestar: oh, that hole? What's so interesting?

Cloudtail: it's a good place to spy on cats, you know.

Firestar: oh, that must be useful! *foolishly peers into the hole* it's so dark and creepy. Are you sure this is a good place to---

Cloudtail: *shoves Firestar into the hold*

Firestar: *gets knocked unconscious*

Cloudtail tied up Firestar at the bottom of the hole. No cat ever heard from Firestar or saw him in their dreams for a very very long time . . .

Tigerstar and Leopardstar

Leopardstar: *Trots to the borderline between the Dark Forest and StarClan. Sees Tigerstar.* My friend!

Tigerstar: *looks up* It's you...again

Leopardstar: Come join StarClan!!!

Tigerstar: Uhhhhh, are you crazy woman?

Leopardstar: Why won't you join? I always liked you...

Tigerstar: I like Sasha and Goldenflower more. Brambleclaw is my least favorite son. Hawkfrost is bae. Tawnypelt...I don't care about her. Mothwing, heck I don't even know.

Leopardstar: I would name our kits, Bounceykit, Cheetahkit, and Leopardkit.

Tigerstar: Were you even listening!?

Leopardstar: Why can't you come to StarClan *starts crying*

Tigerstar: *puts a paw over the borderline*

Bluestar: We have an intruder! Get the guards. *Firestar, Whitestorm, and Lionheart look at the cat.*

Firestar: It's Tigerstar!

Bluestar: Move! Stab him with pitchforks!

Tigerstar: *moves back* See...

Leopardstar: Why would they do that to you!

Tigerstar: Oh, its not like I killed so many cats, unleashed dogs to kill ThunderClan, kill Swiftpaw and Brindleface, almost killed

Bluestar, attempted to kill Firestar, made a deal with Scourge, break the deal with Scourge, make TigerClan, make RiverClan join TigerClan, threated WindClan to join, threated ThunderClan to join, die and get sent to the Dark Forest, take my revenge, and had to train Hawkfrost and Brambleclaw, attempted to kill Firestar again, and again.

Leopardstar: You didn't do that right?

Tigerstar: . . .Of course I did.

~

Hope you enjoyed a small little spoof! ~Whisper

The Dark Forest

Meanfur: I'm Meanfur. You probably never heard from me, but I'm a very nice cat...or so many think. When I died, I was sent into StarClan...

story takes place

Meanfur: *cautiously pads to the border* Psst! Guys! I think the plan might work!

Tigerstar: Do I really have to go? I mean it's cool and all that you played the nice guy and died just so you can go to StarClan for us as our spy *whiney voice* but I don't wanna see Leopardstar again! She's so clingy!

Meanfur: Ofc you have to come! Brokestar and Hawkfrost are coming.

Tigerheart: *squeals with excitement* OMG my baes!

Meanfur: alright guys. Cmon, you only have exactly two seconds to run across the border before the next patrol comes! On three: one, two, three!

Every cat got to the other side before 2 seconds, except for one of the less important characters. He got murdered on the spot but nobody seemed to notice his very loud agonizing cries of pain and despair.

Meanfur: not only was there a good opportunity to sneak over the border, but there's also a convenient StarClan gathering today!

Brokenstar: *evilly laughs* time to get revenge on Yellowfang...

The group came upon the gathering. They saw the mains and then the less important cats all gathered around a pool, stalkerishly staring at the full-moon gathering of the Clans through pond water.

Meanfur: we attack on three. One---

Tigerstar: CHAAARGE!

The dark forest cats charged into battle.

They were easily defeated. After all, StarClan is majestic. *Very very* majestic.

Firestar: you're hereby kicked out of StarClan, Meanfur! Shame on you!

Meanfur: I'LL GET MY REVENGE, I'M WARNING YOU!

Hey guys, 'twas I, Lightning, who wrote this chapter! Hope you liked it.

Crazy Cats on Catmint

Featherfrost: *wanders around StarClan*

A Hole: Hey! You!

Featherfrost: Dude, you're a hole. Stop talking.

Hole: No please, just look down and help me!

Featherfrost: *sighs and rolls eyes* Fineeee. *looks down* Firestar? What are you doing down there?

Firestar: Cloudtail tied me down here a few chapters ago. Can you free me?

Featherfrost: *taps paw* What's in it for me?

Firestar: I'll give you munchkins.

Featherfrost: Okay! *frees Firestar* Where are the munchkins?

Firestar: *points tail* Over there.

Featherfrost: *happily skips off into the distance* *sees trays of munchkins on a table under an umbrella* Ohh, yay! *grabs tray* *looks up and sees umbrella* AHHH! NOT THE UMBRELLA! *runs away, still holding tray of munchkins*

Firestar: *rubs paws together evilly* Well that takes care of her. Now what should I do now that I'm out of that hole? *thinks for a moment* I know! I'll throw a party of my returning and get everyone high on catmint!

Firestar finds Flametail, the only medicine cat in sight.

Firestar: Flametail!

Flametail: What.

Firestar: Can I borrow some catmint?

Flametail: Why.

Firestar: Cuz... There's a greencough epidemic in ThunderClan and I must give some to Jayfeather in order to save them all.

Flametail: Kay. *gives Firestar the catmint*

Firestar sneaks catmint into everyone's fresh-kill. Soon enough majority of StarClan was high and dancing around wildly while Firestar manned the DJ booth.

Firestar: Woo! This is amazing! *attempts to twerk but falls off the DJ stand*

Bluestar, being the only one sober, stands over Firestar with an angry glare in her eyes.

Firestar: Hi Bluestar! Enjoying the party?

Bluestar: *drop-kicks Firestar into the Dark Forest*

Firestar: *doesn't realize he isn't at the party anymore* *begins to do the worm*

Featherfrost: *peers at Firestar from across the border* Too bad the party got shut down so quickly. I could've brought munchkins.

Guess who wrote this. Take a wild guess.

My fear of umbrellas is an inside joke between Rio and I. Frost knows too, if she remembers our secrety secrets conversation.

Lol idek what I'm talking about. Um, happy 4th of July!

Board Games

Announcer: Welcome to th is new show, where Icecloud and a random challenger face off at random board games! We will introduce the two and then they will select a game.

Icecloud: Hello, it's me!

Sorreltail: Didn't realize you were Adele.

Icecloud: ...I'm not.

Sorreltail: Why did Adele cross the road?

Icecloud: ...

Sorreltail: To say hello from the other side. HAHAHAHAHA.

Icecloud: You're not funny. Let's pick a game. What do you think about Monopoly?

Sorreltail: I know you won't go anywhere in life because you can't even pass Go in Monopoly.

Icecloud: ...What about sorry?

Sorreltail: I won't actually be Sorry for destroying you.

Icecloud: What about Life?

Sorreltail: You don't have one.

Icecloud: ... ... What about Clue?

Sorreltail: You don't have a Clue what you're doing :D

Icecloud: Ugh, can you say anything without trash talking or rude jokes?

Sorreltail: No, because when you're talking to trash, that calls for trash talk :3

Icecloud: I'M DONE I JUST QUIT! *dramatically leaves*

Announcer: And it looks like Icecloud has already forfeited and Sorreltail wins today's competition!

Sorreltail: *shrugs* That was easy.

A/N: I hope you guys enjoyed this chapter, which was written by the amazing Crazystar! :)

Just Keep Swimming

River Ripple: I love the river! *jumps in* Come on!

Mistystar: Are you the first leader of RiverClan?

River Ripple: *flips fur* Yup

Mistystar: Do you do autographs?

River Ripple: Sure! What should I write on.

Mistystar: This waterproof journal.

River Ripple: *signs* Hooray! Now go tell your friends.

Mistystar: Kay.

~The next day~

Reedwhisker: Are you the real one?

Mistystar: He is!!!!!!

Reedwhisker: OMG OMG. Sign my waterproof journal too!!

Mothwing: ME ME!

River Ripple: Sure...

~The time skipping~

News reporters: We have the real RiverClan founder in StarClan

Background cats: River Ripple!!!

News reporters: Come join us now!

~A lot of autographs and pictures later~

River Ripple: ENOUGH

Cats: ???

River Ripple: I had enough of your autographs. I USING MY FORMER LEADER POWERS BANISH YOU FROM STARCLAN.

Cats: ???

River Ripple: You banished! Move along. *pushes out of StarClan*

Cats: Okay...

River Ripple: Just remember to keep swimming...just like that Dory character from that movie.

Cats: Okay O' great and power Riverstar.

River Ripple: It's River Ripple, but whateves.

~
I hope you enjoyed :3
Bye! ~Whisper

Shaking It Off

Berrynose: **is stalking a squirrel in StarClan** C'mon you silly squirrel, keep your back turned, that's right... OUCH!

Squirrel: **runs off**

Berrynose: Mousedung! **looks at paw, sees a small thorn** Hey, is there a medicine cat anywhere? Hello? Anyone?

Goosefeather: **stumbling over** I have received a great prophecy! It foretold that I would be needed by a young ThunderClan cat in distress, and it appears to be true! **tries to sniff Berrynose but ends up falling on his face**

Berrynose: Uh... That's great and all, but is there another medicine cat around? Like, Jayfeather, maybe? Or Spottedleaf? Or Leafpool? Or Cinderheart? Or Flametail? Or... well, anyone other than you, actually.

Goosefeather: **standing back up** Nope! A great prophecy foretold that only I could save this troubled young hero's life! **sways drunkenly**

Berrynose: First of all, it's just a thorn. Second of all, are you on catmint again?

Goosefeather: A great prophecy foretold of a young hero too courageous to admit the severity of his great wounds! This young hero would falsely accuse his savior of eating too much catmint, but his savior would heal him anyways like the valiant medicine cat he is! **tries to strike a noble pose, but ends up falling over again**

Berrynose: Ugh, fine, just get this thorn out of my paw!

Goosefeather: A great prophecy foretold that a rescuer would appear and save the young hero from his agony.

Berrynose: Just take the stupid thorn out of my paw already!

Goosefeather: A great prophecy foretold that much healing would be required to ease the hero's pain! **starts covering Berrynose's paw in random herbs**

Berrynose: I don't even understand what's happening anymore

Goosefeather: A great prophecy foretold that this young hero would need help discovering the true meaning of his life!

Berrynose: -_- I hate you so much

Goosefeather: A great prophecy foretold that this young hero might lie on occasion! **starts wrapping Berrynose's entire leg in cobwebs**

Berrynose: Aah! Get it off! **panics and starts hop-running around, frantically trying to free his leg from the cobwebs**

Goosefeather: A great prophecy foretold that the young hero would have to... **yanks out giant set of speakers and starts blasting Taylor Swift** SHAKE IT OFF, SHAKE IT OFF!

Berrynose: MY EARS **awkwardly hobble-runs away as fast as he can, his leg still wrapped in cobweb**

Goosefeather: A great prophecy foretold that the young hero would turn coward at the most crucial moment of his quest! **falls on his face and knocks himself out, Shake It Off still playing in the background**

This was written by le Amazing Annco! I hope you enjoyed watching the effects of catmint on Goosefeather!

Join Us

Tigerstar: We are standing in a circle in the middle of the woods with these giant hoods.

Hawkfrost: Very giant hoods that cover our faces.

Tigerstar: I am deeply offended that you didn't realize that I rhymed.

Antpelt: Shh, Evil Rock is stirring! Silence!

Everyone stands in silence as nothing happens.

Tigerstar: Oooh! Tell us more of your wisdom!

Evil Rock:

Hawkfrost: So wise!

Evil Rock:

Mapleshade: *sheds a tear* Yes, oh yes, great leader!

Evil Rock:

Tigerstar: *Turns to Antpelt* Oh Great and Not Stupid One, interpret the teachings of the Evil Rock to us lowly lizards!

Antpelt: Of course. *rubs the Evil Rock and whispers nonsense to it*

Hawkfrost: *gasp*

Mapleshade: What does it say?

Antpelt: Ahem. It says...hmmm...

Darkstripe: *elbows Mapleshade* stop interrupting him!

Antpelt: Aha! The Evil Rock tells us to all elbow one another.

Clawface: Why?

Antpelt: DO NOT QUESTION THE EVIL ROCK

Clawface: oh...okay...

All the cats begin elbowing each other.

Lionheart: What the ^%$&^%^# is going on here?

All of the Dark Forest cats: HISSSSS EVIL ROCK HISSSSS

Antpelt: *eyes turn red* JOIN USSSSSS

Lionheart: CULT ACTIVITY CULT ACTIVITY HELP HELP HELP

Tigerheart: The Evil Rock is my mad! That's a hybrid of mom and dad it made up.

Mapleshade: *twitches* it gives us psychedellic mushrooms and tons of catnip!

Hawkfrost: *glancing fearfully at the sky* it warned us of the evil of the flying cookie monster!

Clawface: It told me to get back together with my ex!

Lionheart: Clawface, no sweetie, no, that was a very toxic relationship.

Clawface: But...the Evil Rock told me it's right...*cries*

Lionheart: I am afraid for my life.

Antpelt: *pops up behind Lionheart and rubs his shoulders* The Evil Rock wants you to join us. It wants you to grow wings and fly out of that super tall tree over there! It wants you to fight the flying cookie monster with us!

Lionheart: It's literally called the Evil Rock! It's evil and bad and not even real!

Antpelt: ELBOW HIM TO DEATHHH

Lionheart: I'm already de-AHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHH *is elbowed out of the Dark Forest*

Dark Forest: Long live the Evil Rock! Long live the Evil Rock!

by firestar4ever (you're welcome)

Boat

Mistystar: Hello, members of all Clans, and welcome to the Gathering. I will be speaking first.

Bramblestar: *disguises his voice as Cloudtail's* but ThunderClan is the best and RiverClan sucks!

Mistystar: *heads turns 180 degrees* what...was...that...Cloudtail?

Cloudtail: hElP mE

Mistystar: Anyways, since I'm the only significant RiverClan cat at this momen-

Blackstar: *raises paw* you should be dead!

Mistystar: YOU'RE DEAD!

Blackstar: You've got me there.

Mistystar: What I'm trying to say is that we've built a boat. A boat like the ones the Twolegs drive around on our lake in the spring. We'll race them and challenge them to battles to assert our supremacy!

RiverClan: YAAAHGGGGHHHHH

Everyone Else: Oh, okay. You have fun with that, RC.

Mistystar: Well, actually...some of our...er...sailors, are a little too...heavyset...for the trip, and accidentally sunk our first two ships with their weight.

Bramblestar: RIVERCLAN IS FAT

Everyone: AHAHAHhahAAA

Mistystar: *eye twitch* anyways, we need some of you guys to take the role over and drive our boat, the S.S. We Never Sided With Tigerstar!

Onestar: Little wordy, isn't it?

Mistystar: SCREAM

Bramblestar: How dangerous is said boat?

Mistystar: Oh, it's really unstable.

Bramblestar: I VOLUNTEER LIONBLAZE AND CLOUDTAIL

Mistystar: Let's do this.

~~In the springtime~~

Lionblaze: It's time.

Cloudtail: Right.

the duo drives the boat around, popping wheelies and circling Twolegs

Twoleg 1: What the...

Twoleg 2: I am so confused. Are we sure those were the right kind of leaves in the soup...?

Twoleg 1: Oh no.

Cloudtail: EAT MY FLUFFY BUTT

Lionblaze: ROAAAARRRRR

Just kidding, they can't pop wheelies or anything because the raft is crap

Lionblaze: How are we moving this?

Cloudtail: KEEP PADDLING

Lionblaze: Let's challenge those Twolegs!

Cloudtail: Hey! You dirty twoleg! Let's race!

Twoleg 1: Why is that cat meowing at us?

Twoleg 2: Just embrace it.

Lionblaze: It's time to go into...MAXIMUM OVERDRIVE

both of the cats paddle with their paws rapidly, tipping the raft over

Lionblaze: We're drown-

Cloudtail: GURGLE

Lionblaze: Oh hey, (gurgle) Flametail's (gurgle) corpse!

Flametail's Corpse:

Cloudtail: Too soon, Lionblaze.

Lionblaze: Sorry, man. I think we might be dead.

Cloudtail: We drove a boat.

Lionblaze: Right to our graves.

at the gates to StarClan

Bluestar: THESE IDIOTS ARE NOT ENTERING STARCLAN

Tigerstar: Well, they ain't entering the Dark Forest.

by fire

Brackenflurfy

Brackenflurf: **standing behind a large cart filled with peaches** Peaches, fresh peaches! Who wants to buy some fresh peaches?

Thornclaw: Uh, Brackenflurf, why are you selling peaches?

Brackenflirf: Did you just call me... Brackenflurf?

Thornclaw: Uh... Yeah? Look at your name bruh

Duskie: HOW DARE YOU SAY THE WORD BR UH ?! BR UH ISN'T EVEN AN ACTUAL WORD! UNLESS YOU HAVE THE LINGUAL SKILLS OF A TWO-YEAR-OLD, YOU SHOULD KNOW HOW TO SAY THE WORD "BROTHER." Yeesh. * *disappears**

Brackenflurfy: That was weird. What were you saying?

Thornclaw: Look at your name, dude.

BrackenMcFlirfy: WHAT

BrackenMcFlirfy: NO

BrackenMcFlirfy: NO

BrackenMcFlirfy: REJECT

BrackenMcFlirfy: DO NOT WANT

BrackenMcFlirfy: NO

BrackenMcFlirfy: GO

Brackenfluffy: LEAVE

Brackenfluffy: AGH

Thornclaw: **snickering** I guess the narrator just loves you that much, Brackenfluffy.

Narrator: Brackenfur- I mean, Brackenfluffy- for the win!

Thornclaw: Looks like somebody's got an admirer **wink wink**

Brackenbaby: This. Is. So. Not. Funny.

Thornclaw: Brackenbaby and Narrator, sitting in a tree, K-I-S—

Brackenfluffypants: You do realize that cats don't have lips, right?

Thornclaw: —S-I-N-G!

Brackenhandsome: There's nothing between me and the narrator!

Thornclaw: Oh, really?

Brackendenial: Really! There's absolutely nothing between us!

Brackenliar: I've never even talked to her!

Brackencheater: I love Sorreltail, no one else!

Brackenplayer: She's the only cat I've ever gone out with!

Brack-in-denial: I. DON'T. LOVE. THE. NARRATOR.

Narrator: You do realize that I can control you, right? You kind of have to love me.

Brackenfluff-fluff: I. Will. Never. Like. You.

Thornclaw: **singing** Brackenfur's in denial, Brackenfur's in denial!

Brackencaptive: **is suddenly tied to a tree** What?! No! Let me go!

Narrator: Not until you say you love me...

Thornclaw: **on the ground laughing** Go on, say it Brackencaptive!

Brackenfinally-admitting-it: Fine... I love you random narrator.

Sorreltail: **walking past** What?

Brackencover-up: Uh... I love you! Sorreltail, I love you!

Sorreltail: Aw, thanks Bracken- Hey, what's with your name?

Narrator: Doesn't count now that you've said you love Sorreltail, Brackenbaby! Say it again!

Sorreltail: *Brackenbaby?!* What's going on here?

Brackenbaby: Uh, Sorreltail, I- Uh- You see...

Narrator: I could keep you tied to this tree forever and let you starve...

Brackenbaby: You see... I... Uh... Oh, fine! I love the narrator with all of my heart!

Sorreltail: What? How could you?!

Brackenfinally-admitted-it: I'm sorry, it's just... I do love her, for real! Even if I weren't tied to a tree, I would have realized it eventually!

Narrator: I love you, too, Brackenbaby!

Thornclaw: I don't even know what's happening anymore

Sorreltail: How will I ever get over my broken heart?

Thornclaw: You could date me...

Sorreltail: Oh, really? Thanks, Thornclaw!

Thornclaw and Sorreltail: **go skipping off into the sunset together**

Narrator: Well, I suppose I should untie you from that tree now...

Brackenbaby: Yeah, that'd be great. **ropes disappear**

Brackenbaby: Thanks!

Narrator: So now that you've admitted that you love me...

Brackenfur: Wanna go crash Sorreltail and Thornclaw's date?

Narrator: Sure!

I honestly don't even know... What did I just write? xD I hope you enjoyed this wonderfully strange chapter, and see if you can figure out who the mysterious narrator is! ;-)

~ Mysterious Narrator

Literally

Thornclaw: EVERYBODY RUN. LEAVE. SOS. GO. NOW

Yellowfang: what why?

Thornclaw: SANDSTORM

Yellowfang: what about her?

Thornclaw: SHES TURNED INTO A SANDSTORM. RUN

Yellowfang: there's a rock over there. Jump on it

Thornclaw jumps onto said rock with elegance. Yellowfang is confused

Yellowfang: how did you do that so... not like you had a stick rammed up your butt

Thornclaw: idk my claws seem much better.

wait

they're thorns

stares at Yellowfang in disgust

Yellowfang: what

Thornclaw: open your mouth

Yellowfang opens her mouth to reveal her yellow teeth

Thornclaw: OH MY STARCLAN YOU NEED COLGATE

Yellowfang: OH MY STARCLAN YOU'RE SAT ON STONEFUR

Stonefur: GET OFF ME THORNCLAW

Thornclaw: I thought you were a stone

Stonefur: And I thought you were smart. Guess we can't always be right!

Thornclaw: -_- if only Whitestorm were here, he'd whoop you

suddenly, a huge wave of white and silver attacks Thorny, 420 Stoned and Dentures R Us

Silverstream: Have you SEEN how majestic I am?!

Yellowfang: Who said that?

Thornclaw: oh that really cliche pond down there

Yellowfang: where's that useless RiverClan daughter of hers?

Feathertail floats gracefully from the sky

Feathertail: I'm struggling with this damn tail seriously

Snowfur: YOU'RE STRUGGLING? IVE CAUGHT PNEUMONIA SEVEN TIMES

Feathertail: At least you represent how attractive you are! I feel like a cloud

Snowfur: -_- how do you think Cloudtail feels

Cloudtail: COOKIES FOR SALE COOKIES FOR SALE BARGAIN OFFER TEN COOKIES FOR YOU TO GET ME THE STARCAN DOWN FROM HERE!

Frosty Knickers, High As A Kite, Sparkle Snake and Dandelion Teeth look up to see Cloudtail selling cookies while floating with a cloud for a tail

Snowfur: see I told you! Wait... Who's guiding him?

Brightheart: **heart is so bright it blinds her enemies** NOW NOBODY WILL GET IN THE WAY OF MY MATE. STEP ASIDE PEASANT

Glodhart: lewl ibjdhtnjebgrevifvgod ***Narrator will award big prizes for whoever can figure that out***

Glodhart is offended and leaves StarClan

Flametail: SNOWFUR SNOWFUR SNOWFUR SNOWFUR SNOWFUR

Snowfur: what-AHH

Flametail extinguishes his tail on Snowfur

Flametail: OH THANK STARCLAN.

Yellowfang: I think I hear Firestar

Thornclaw: seriously run

Snowfur: I'm leaving I'm done with this episode

Snowfur leaves in disgust

Frostfur: why do I look like I crawled out of Silverstream backwards?

Yellowfang: Well Frostyknickers, I look like the before picture in one of those Oral B adverts where they act like you're gonna die without their brand. Who's got it worse?

Firestar: FROSTFUR FROSTFUR FROSTFUR FROSTFUR

Frostfur: wait what- YELLOWFANG WHY DIDN'T YOU SAY ANYTHING-

Firestar leaps on Frostfur and extinguishes himself

Firestar: what do I look like now?

Frostfur: Like Cinderpelt

Stonefur: Or Ashfur

Lightning: You look like me if I electrocuted you all because you're SO ANNOYING

Blaze: lmao you look like if me and Duskie had a child and dropped it after birth

Duskie: you look like if Moony and Feather got Whisper to steal Crookedstar when he was a kit but then Warrior attacked him, Crazystar christened him with Starkit's blood, Fire left because she doesn't have time for impostors, Silver got her hawk to drop him in Frost's prison where our readers reside and then proceeded to be tortured by Annco and Hazel

Cloudtail: you look like how the admins behave

Firestar: IM HIDEOUS. WHO IS RESPONSIBLE FOR ALL OF THIS MADNESS

Thornclaw: idk probably Millie. She's responsible for like... everything that goes wrong in ThunderClan

Narrator: ...

Firestar: WELL?

Narrator: it was millie

Firestar: get out

the narrator was kicked out of StarClan

~ Guess who wrote this. I dare you ~

**[Also, the writer of the last episode was Annco.
Congratulations to those of you who guessed correctly!]**

StarClan P.D.

Lionheart: STOP!

Bluestar: In the name of the law!

Mousefur: You guys are jokes!

Yellowfang: Boo! Hiss!

Tigerstar: *from the shadows* Police suck! Laws suck! Down with the government! Live free!

StarClan: *throws assorted junk at Lionheart and Bluestar, who are dressed in ridiculous uniforms*

Lionheart: *sniff* I won't stand to be bullied! To Earth!

Bluestar: *pulls out a flashing light*
WEEOOWEEOOWEEOOWEEOOWEEOO

~~~~In ShadowClan territory~~~~

Lionheart: Blackstar! You're under arrest!

Blackstar: F-For what? I'm not...doing anything? What's arrest?

Bluestar: You have been found consorting with...

Lionheart: Piles of grass! Wait, piles of grass?

Blackstar: I ain't done nothin'! Nothin', I tell you! *backs into his den wall, causing a rock to fall, revealing a secret chamber with stacks of grass*

Bluestar: GASP!

Blackstar: Please don't arrest me! I love them! *hugs a random pile of grass*
~~~~

Lionheart: We're going to either take the grass, or you.

Bluestar: Actually, I like seeing you in pain, so we're going to take the grass! *lights grass on fire*

Blackstar: *weeping* NOOOO!!! MISS GRASSEL, MISS GRASSITH, MISS GRASSELCH, MISS GRASSAGHER, NO!!!!!

Lionheart: AHAAHAHAHAHAHA

Bluestar: This is the best thing I've seen on the job.

Blackstar: I'M SO LONELY AHGRHTJYTHDRSFDG

Lionheart: Just another arrest by StarClan P.D.

Bluestar: I hated this job until this day.

Lionheart: Seeing him like this made it all worth it.

On the next episode of StarClan P.D....

Bluestar: LONGTAIL! Longtail, no! STop! You can't do that!

Lionheart: Longtail! You can't run with scissors! You're going to poke someone's ey-OH! SEE! BAD CAT! BAD! Look what you did to Mosskit!

brought 2 you by fire

Moral Support Turtles

Bluestar: Someone help me I'm sad...

Thrushpelt: **poofs into existence** Like a good neighbor, Thrushpelt is there!

Bluestar: I'm sad. I need happiness. Do you have happiness?

Thrushpelt: Why are you sad?

Bluestar: Because- because- **bursts into tears** I'm re-reading Harry Potter... And all my favorite characters are about to die!

Thrushpelt: Cheer up, they'll always be alive in the previous books!

Bluestar: **wailing** ALWAAAAAAAAAYYYYSSSS! **curls into a sobbing ball**

Thrushpelt: **backs away** Uh... Do you need a moral support turtle 🐢?

Bluestar: **sniffling** Yes, please.

Thrushpelt: **hands [paws?] her a moral support turtle🐢** Here you go.

Bluestar: What's it's name?

Thrushpelt: His name is Fred.

Bluestar: FREEEEEEEDDDD

NOT FRED

ANYONE BUT FRED

YOU MONSTER

YOU MONSTER

starts sobbing again, cradling the turtle

Thrushpelt: O_O **runs away from the still-wailing Bluestar**

This chapter was written by le Amazing Annco, who just re-read the last few chapters of The Deathly Hallows... *Always* *sobs*

Television

Bluestar: Come on Oakheart, Mistystar, Stonefur, and Mosskit, time to watch Anime!

Oakheart: *rubs eyes* I don't like too much gore.

Bluestar: You will love this one! she lied.

Mistystar: Wait, is it Naruto?

Bluestar: Nope.

Mistystar: Aw...

Stonefur: Is it Death Note?

Bluestar: No, just watch it.

~Anime plays~

Mosskit: *joins Bluestar*

Bluestar: Yay!

Mosskit: This is Akame Ga Kill right?

Bluestar: I love this Anime and yes.

Mosskit: I see a lot of blood spilling out of that guy.

Bluestar: No...*covers Mosskit's eyes*

Firestar: BLUESTAR! LETS WATCH THE NEWS.

Bluestar: No!

Firestar: *changes channel* YES

Bluestar: *holds grudge* I hate you.

Stonefur: I was going to watch Death Note!

Oakheart: Too much gore! Watch something else!

Mistystar: Im the only non-dead cat here. I should leave...

Bluestar: Not amused :|

Firestar: News!!!!! Pokemon Go!

Bluestar: I hate you, I force you to go to the Dark Forest, Firestar.

Firestar: No :P

Bluestar: *says magic words*

Firestar: No! *disappears*

~~~At the Dark Forest where bad cats reside~~~

Firestar: Hello? Bluestar?

Tigerstar: Hello, little one...

Firestar: *screams in pain and confusion in a kit voice* AHHHHHHHH!

~

Brought to you by Whisper. This spoof was pretty short, but I hope you liked anyways. :D I like Akame Ga Kill. Lol.
~~~

The Cliche Machine

Bluestar: *wanders around StarClan aimlessly* oh, what a fantastic day! Fantastic enough to relive my life and all its hardships!

Bluestar sits in front of a pool sparkly enough to be made out of Starkit's tears. Instead of seeing ThunderClan, a trailer appears

Narrator: Introducing the all new addition to StarClan! We've had The Hunger Games, opposite days, literal names and 4th wall breakages, it's time for an all new programme! The Cliche Machine!

Bluestar: What a family friendly movie! Snowfur! Whitestorm! Stonefur! That other one that nobody knows the gender of!

Snowfur, Whitestorm, Stonefur and a saddened Mosskit appear

Snowfur: What now?! Last time I came here I was insulted and nearly sat on

Bluestar: Netflix released some movie about cliche's, looks good

Whitestorm: Sounds great! Maybe now we can single out all the cast members and insult them to forget about our own problems!

Bluestar: *narrows eyes* there's only one rule... what Pokemon team are you-

Mosskit: ENOUGH OF THIS DAMN POKEMON STUFF THAT'S ALL YOU EVER WRITE ABOUT!

Narrator: Do you have any idea how difficult it is to come up with new ways to embarrass you all?! Mosskit, leave

Mosskit: *whispers* I'm Instinct

Narrator: Alright, you can stay

Mosskit: ^_^

The movie begins to play, and the family of misfortune and death huddle together to watch

Movie Narrator: Our story begins with the first cliche character we meet in the world of ThunderClan! Prowling through the territory, the majestic pelt of Firestar rises to the occasion and has his butt kissed by everyone around him, except Sandstorm, who ended up having his kits which ultimately defeated the purpose of having her around

Firestar: Can you keep it down?! Starkit and I are having a really intense game of Cliche Cards over in Cliche Corner with the Cliche Crew

Movie Narrator: Here, we see the wild Bluestar giving Firestar his warrior name. Little did we know, her story would inspire many more replicas in the future...

Bluestar: Aw, would you look at that? We're inspirational!

Movie Narrator: Bluestar's Prophecy introduced new cliche concepts such as... MOTHER DIES SISTER DIES NOBODY LIKES ME I'M A FAILURE EVERYONE DIES MY FRIENDS HATE ME I'M IN MID ADOLESCENCE OH LOOK RIVERCLAN CAT LET'S BE MATES UH OH WE HAVE KITS OH NO I WANNA BE A STAR SO GO AWAY OH NO ONE DIED LET'S BE CRIPPLINGLY SAD AND INTRODUCE AN EVEN WORSE CHARACTER WHO WILL EVENTUALLY BE LOATHED BY ALL WHO MEET HIM

Bluestar: I don't like this movie

Bluestar promptly departs in shame, Mosskit hot on her heels

Movie Narrator: BUT IT'S NOT OVER YET. A new cliche concept proudly demonstrated by one of Firestar's own... HAVE KITS AND BREAK THE WARRIOR CODE SEVERAL TIMES AND LIE TO EVERYONE YOU LOVE, by Leafpool

Snowfur: Y'know, I see why you died in that battle, I couldn't stand to be around that family

Whitestorm: Yeah, Firestar's decent character skills are a little

rusty *ba dum tss*

Movie Narrator: AND THEN WHEN YOU THOUGHT IT COULDN'T GET ANY WORSE... Along comes the three kits born grandkits of the cliche demigod himself, Lion the fierce, Jay the grumpy and Holly the code kisser! We all thought they'd be a cliche trio, right? WRONG

Stonefur: I knew mum made a bad decision bringing him into our lives, but then again she made a lot of bad decisions

Snowfur: Yeah, like having you

Stonefur: yeah... wait-

Movie Narrator: FROM THE CAT WHO INSPIRED THIS ACCOUNT AND GAVE YOU WHITEWING COMES THE FINAL INSTALMENT OF THE CLICHE MACHINE... DOVE THE i've run out of these uh cut

Firestar: I THOUGHT I TOLD YOU TO KEEP IT DOWN! Ugh, Starkit, do something!

Starkit: hai gyuz r u wtchain thta liche flim it lkoso rlly gud oh lkoo trehs dvoenigw shse mai idol

Snowfur: I think we should stick to competitive sob stories

Whitestorm and Stonefur: YES LET'S LEAVE

Whitestorm, Stonefur and Snowfur depart from the movie

~Written by Hazel, who wrote Literally, y'know that one from ages ago that I forgot to mention I wrote. yeah, you can tell by the fact they're off the charts weird~

Bluestar's Breeding Program

Brackenfur: **walks up to Thornclaw** Whatcha doin'?

Thornclaw: **staring intently into a small box** Watching a mouse reproduce.

Brackenfur: Uh... What?

Thornclaw: Haven't you ever wondered how StarClan has infinite prey despite having like hundreds of cats hunting constantly because we have nothing better to do with our lives?

Brackenfur: I've never really thought about it...

Thornclaw: So Bluestar put me in charge of mice breeding, she's in charge of voles

Brackenfur: That's still really weird. Why are you *watching* them?

Thornclaw: ...We all have our secrets.

Brackenfur: wut o_o

Thornclaw: Shhhhhh... **slowly backs away and disappears into the shadows**

*~~*two days later*~~*

Brackenfur: Hey, Bluestar, how's your vole-breeding program going?

Bluestar: How did you know about that?

Brackenfur: Thornclaw told me.

Bluestar: How did Thornclaw know about my breeding program?

Brackenfur: Didn't you put him in charge of breeding mice?

Bluestar: No, why would I do that? StarClan naturally has infinite prey.

Brackenfur: wait

if StarClan

has infinite prey

why are you breeding voles?

Bluestar: ...We all have our secrets. **disappears into the shadows**

Brackenfur: YOU GUYS ARE SUCH CREEPS

This very strange chapter was written by Annco late at night...

Annco is not entirely sane late at night.

No One Likes Daisy

[image]

Daisy: *poofs into sc* oH waIt WhAt im ded?!?!?! O cool I gues I caN gO sEe thE all POWERFURL BLUESTA NOW!

Meanwhile...

Bluestar: Oh yeah Sandstorm, so how has Firestar been *eyebrow wiggle* I heard he's been.... Workin' his buns out

Sandstorm: Oh good lird, Blueblue! He's *right over there* HE COULDVE OVERHEARD THAT OML!!

Bluestar: Good ;) He should know you like den bread buns

Sandstorm: ... What *kind* of buns? The ones under our tails or legit freaking bread buns?

Bluestar: Both ;) ;)

Sandstorm: ... I'm going to go..... Take a selfie *tries to be casual while walking up to Firestar when we all know she's freaking freaking-out*

Bluestar from a distance: HEY FIREBUNS!

Firestar: o-o ???

Bluestar: SANDSTA REALLY LIKES DEM BUNS!

Firestar: .. o-O Uhm *gives sandsta bread buns*

Bluestar: THE OTHER KIND!

Firestar: O: THOSE ARE ONLY MEANT FOR SPOTTEDLEAF WHEN SHE COMES BACK FROM DEAD-SPIRIT ISLAND!!!!!

Bluestar: ...

Daisy poofs in

Daisy: HEY GAIS :o

Bluestar: ewe it's u- I think yer ex man is over by tree stump island

Daisy: but? I don't have an..... Oh wait yea I do! SPIDER-MAN!

Bluestar: yep the casual spoderleg ewe

Daisy: OML WE HAVE TO HAVE KITS AGAIN AHAHAHAHAH!!!!!!!

Daisy runs to Spoder

Spiderleg: nO.

Daisy: /.... D:

Spoderleg: NO
NO DAISY NO MORE NO NO NO N O N O N KNOBONONO NO NO NO HAJAKDBJFFJOA

Daisy: ..... K man. K

Daisy runs to sandst and fire

Firestar and Sandy: NO

Daisy runs back to Blueblue

Bluestar: gO awAy loL

Daisy: >_< AAGAGAGAHAAHAH *goes to the corner and cri*

Bluestar: hey disy??????

Daisy: YEA?! :D

Bluestar: yer being kicked out of sc cause no oNe likes u and youll jus be a lonly sushi roll hahahaha

Daisy: whAT?!

Bluestar poofs Daisy to No-No Island!

Daisy: <---- is ded lol

Aqua creeping around early in the morning..... Teheheheh

I Love Trick Stump!

WARNING: Extreme spam up ahead, may cause laggy lag, continue at YOUR OWN RISK!!!!!!!! YOU HAVE BEEN WARNED!!!!!! Skip to the end by either scrolling through(WHICH MAY CAUSE THE LAGGY LAG!!!!!) or the better option, through that "Go to certain chapter" thingy and choose the next chapter or whatever yadayada YOU GET THE IDEA ..... You have been warned. ~Aqua

Greystripe: I love trick stump I love trick stump I love trick stump I
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Bluestar: OH DEAR GODDY GOODNESS WE HAVE HEARD ***ENOUGH*** OF "I LOVE FREAKING TRICK STUMP!" WHO IS THAT ANYWAYS?!?!!!!?

Greystripe: PATRICK STUMP!

Bluestar: FROM...?!!?!

Greystripe: You wouldn't know cause you're not caught up in these new trends, YA OLD FOOL!!!!!!

StarClan: OOOOOOOO ROOOOOOOASSSSSSTED!

Bluestar: That's *it*. BANNED FROM STARCLAN! GET OUT GET OUT

GET ***OUT***

Greystripe: DO YOU KNOW HOW WRONG THAT- *poof*

Bluestar: Now peaaaaace and quiiiiet..... Good lird.

Cloudtail:
MOMOMOMOMKOMOMOMOMOOMOMOMOMOMOMOMOMOOMOMOM

BLUESTAR:..... AHHHHHH *explode*

Rip.

Knock Knock(Who's there?)

Random cat: *knock on door*

Mosskit: Who is it?

Random cat: It's me.

Mosskit: It's me who?

Random cat: Adele.

Mosskit: Mommy! This stranger is being weird!

Mistystar: Omg it's a cat with brown fur...

Stonetail: They have brown eyes.

Oakheart: Bluestar, that kind of looks like a evil-doer.

Bluestar: Nonsense, evil stays in the West. *opens door*

Mosskit: *screeches*

Bluestar: I-its its-

Mosskit: BRACKENFUR!

Bluestar: Mosskit, sit down!

Mosskit: But I don't like Tigerstar.

Bluestar: Fine, Brackenfur...

All cats: Yay!

Bluestar: I do not understand your fear.

Random cat: Knock knock! *knocks*

Cats: AHHHHHHHH

Random cat: It's me! Brackenfur.

Bluestar: *kicks out. Notices that it's Brackenfur.* Oops...

Brackenfur: Nuuuuuuuu

~

It's Whisper with another update! Yay! :D I hope you enjoyed!

Nah

Brackenfur: Hey Sorreltail, we should go on a date!

Sorreltail: Nah

Brackenfur: Don't you love me?

Sorreltail: Nah

Brackenfur: But- but-

Sorreltail: Nah

Brackenfur: Fine then, I'll just find a different mate!

Sorreltail: Nah

Brackenfur: So you do want to go on a date!?

Sorreltail: Nah

Brackenfur: Fine, then we're over!

Sorreltail: Nah

Brackenfur: AGH **explodes**

Bluestar: **steps out of Sorreltail costume**

Lionheart: **high fives her**

Written by le Amazing Annco, sorry it's short, I just had no ideas.

More

Gray Wing: Hey.

Cloudtail: Do you want food?

Gray Wing: No?

Cloudtail: Okay.

Gray Wing: ...

Cloudtail: Want more food?

Gray Wing: I answered your question already!

Cloudtail: Okay.

Gray Wing: ...

Cloudtail: Do you want MORE food?

Gray Wing: &$@%

Cloudtail: Okay.

Gray Wing: *angry mark appears on head and starts twitching*

Cloudtail: Do you want MOORRRRREEEEREE food?

Gray Wing: AGHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHH *flips chair* *throws Cloudtail* UGH

Graystripe: Uhhh, he was talking to me.

Gray Wing: GHHHHHHHH! Wait what?

Graystripe: Yup.

Cloudtail: *whispers to Gray Wing* If he eats anymore, he could be the biggest cat in the world.

Gray Wing: Whoaaaa

Graystripe: I'm not trying to do the challenge. I just really like food.

Cloudtail: ...

Gray Wing: ...why are you so fat...

~

Whisper here with short spoof. Heh, no ideas xD. I hope you enjoyed anyways!

Couples 101

Bluestar: Hey Oakheart, why are we together?

Oakheart: We met on Tinder, remember?

Bluestar: ...

Oakheart: oops wrong mate NEVERMIND um because we met and found each other slightly tolerable

Bluestar: It's just that I've noticed all couples are really weird in their own way

Oakheart: *browsing WindClan she-cats on Tinder* oh yeah?

Bluestar: Well yeah, look at Ferncloud and Dustpelt

Dustpelt: what u sayin bout me

Bluestar: I don't know what happened between you two, but the age gap definitely isn't legal, I think...

Ferncloud: By the laws of waiting til marriage Bluestar it's not legal. At least my kits turned out great

Oakheart: I'll have you know my daughter's the definitely not extremely old leader of RiverClan!

Bluestar: And my definitely not an outcast daughter is like the meme of this entire book!

Stonefur: And I'll have you know I... did a thing... once... Yeah... That thing

Oakheart: At least you didn't turn out like Yellowfang's kit *pats sympathetically*

Yellowfang: m8 if you expect me to defend him then remember I killed him myself

Bluestar: DIY disappointed parents solution much?

Millie: WELL MY DAUGHTER IS FANTASTIC AND PERFECT IN EVERY SINGLE WAY!

Bumblefrom101WTKAC: NOBODY CARES ABOUT BRIARLIGHT!

Millie: SHUT UP! YOU'RE HURTING HER FEELINGS!

Bluestar: Greystripe must be more disappointed than Yellowfang

Stonefur: It's not his fault Briarlight's paralysed

Bluestar: No, I meant because the only way he could find love outside of Silverstream was that

Sorreltail: I think you'll find Brackenfur and I are the best couple around *flips tail*

Bluestar: *glaring* Oh yeah, sure, not like you robbed StarClan of Cinderpelt's awesomeness just so your daughter could be a reincarnation -_-

Meanwhile at Erin Hunter HQ

Victoria Holmes: Now Tui, we've had about seventy five couples in this series with no background, structure or decency, it's about time we made a good couple

Tui Sunderland: What about Squirrelflight and Bramblestar?

Victoria: Fantastic! Finally, the first realistic couple of the books! They'll need to have kits, though...

Tui: How about we make their son the most pathetic waste of space Firestar Wannabe there is?

Victoria: *sigh* we never learn

And thus, Alderpaw was born. The end

~Written by Hazel lol~

When You're Late

Blue = Aqua

Thistle = Crazy

StarClan = CloudtailGrandmas HQ/Account

Bluestar: Oh god oH GoD IM LATE

IM LATE LAMTE IM LATEK MALARE IM LATE OMGMGMGMG

I WAS SUPPSIER TO UPDDTAES THREE DAYS GAO

AGO
OMG

GMGJEKSPS

DNEJEOWEFOGKV CREIS CRIED NO CRIESDD OM
CRIES AND DIES

Thistleclaw: Woah. Hold on Blue - what's going on??!!?

Bluestar: I .. IIII ..... I HAVEN'T UPDATED MY UPDATES IM SO LATE (guys it's Aqua I'm freaking out cause I haven't done my updates for like five days LOLOL)

Thistleclaw: .....YOU HAVENT DONE YER DANG UODATES YET O

Bluestar: ..I know.....!!.!:!: I KNOW HOW IT SOUNDS BUT IM DOING ONE RN OK IVE BEEN BUSY..... Eating a lot of cake and stuff OK?!?!?!

Thistleclaw: Bruh. Nuh. You can't do that. Can't just say yer GON' update stuff then not do it YEH BUtToCks

Bluestar: Wait. Thistleclaw WTH YOURE SUPPOSED TO BE A THE DARK FOREST

Thistleclaw: I'm ... I am from StarClan and you are now hereby kicked from sc for not doing ur updates k?

Bluestar: Oh ok :) ....: wait... WHAT! U CANT KICK ME I KICK U CAUSE U R EVIL AND U RNT A LEADER U FOFOFOFOOOOOOL

thsitlecalw: :(k bsg bye

ˆI will seek vengeance on your soul. I will tear u limb from lim and eat lam pork chop and I will bite ur butt and smooch ur litttle lippies and and then lick ur nose and give u Santa bags filled with hotdogs and dandelions. ~Thistle

AHAH hahahahahw

Ok Idek wt h that was lolol I honestly jus needed to update real quick and get BK to hmwrk ;(rip #skoolsucs. ~Aqua

sINnNGgINGGGG OHOHOOHOHOHOHOOOOOOO

Lionblaze: K guys k ok so SO GIMME A S

SC: SSSSSSS

Lionblaze: K GIMME AN I

SC: IIIIIII

Lionblaze: GOOD NOW GIMME AN M

SC: MMMMMMM

Lionblaze: NOW A B

SC: BBBBBB

Lionblaze: AND AN A

SC: AAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAA
Wait, no one likes Si-

Lionblaze: THATS RIGHT GUYS :DDD IM SIMMMMBA IN DISGUISE

SC: ……No one likes Simba these days. Or *any* Lionking references :(

Lionblaze: WOW. OFFENSIVE OKAY HOLLYLEAF TAKE OVA

Hollyleaf: Oh uh uh uhm uhhhhh UhUUH UH UHM UHM O GOSH IDK MAN IDK **screeching begins to sing Timber** ITS GOIN DOWN IM YOWLING BATTLE YOU BETTER BITE YOU BETTA CLAW LETS MAKE A WAR YOU WILL REMEMBERRRRR ITS THE BATTLE YOU WONT FORGET HOOOOOOOHOHOHOHOHOOOOOO HOOOOOOOOO WOOOOOOOO WOOOOOOHOOOOO WOOOOOHOHOOOO HOHOHOHOHHOOOOOO HOOOO THE

BIGGER THEY ARE THE HARDER THEY FALL ABHEHEHSLDCM IM SICKER THEN AN OIL SOMETHING SOMETHING SPIN UR PARTNA ROUND AND ROUND END O THE NIGHT IT GOIN DOWN ITS GOING DOWN IM YELLING TIMBA YOU BETTA MOVE YU BETTA DANCE WOOOOOOOOO HOOOOOOOO JAOSKCKV PLNSWKKCLCMSKSKDOSQUAAAAWKADOODLEDOOOOOOOOOOOO WOOOOOOAHH WOWOWOWOWKWOWOWOWOO HHHH OHOHOHOHOAIEGEIO OOOOOOOOH WOOOOOOOOOOOOOOAH YEAYEAYEAYEAYEYAYEYWYATE-

Lionblaze: **throws a tree at Hollyleaf .-.** K THATS ENOUGH OF DATTT ;D

I CAME IN LIKE A WRREEEEEEEECKINGBALL

Jayfeatha: I LOVE THE STICK I LOVE MA STICK STICK STICK STICK STICKITY STICKSTICKSTICKERSON SNERSTICK LOOLOLLLOLLLFLFLLDKSKFKVKVOB FALISE NAVI DADSKDKDKFKELOSOD WOOOOAOAOAOAOAAO

Tigerstar: THE EYE OF THE TOGER O YEA GIVE IT TO MEH

SC: **crickets** nO ONE LIKES U TOGERBUTT

Tigerstar: i hearbye band all of u frOm the nasty no light forest and the horrible full of light star clan k now bye

sc all goes POOF

LIONBLAZE: W8 BUT U CANT DO DAT UR EVIL ONLY BLUESTARBUTT CAN D;

Tigerstar: ……I CAN NOW

AQUA B HERE MWEEHEHHEHEHEHHH

Politics

Bluestar: Hello, and welcome to the great StarClan debates! Today we'll be featuring Yellow"Hillary"fang, and One"Trump"star.

Yellowfang and Onestar walk on stage together, fighting to be in the center and front

Bluestar: Let's start with Onestar!

Onestar: OH YAY

Bluestar: Recently you've become a lot more strict about letting cats from other Clans onto your territory. What do you think the best solution for keeping out trespassers is?

Onestar: WE WILL BUILD A WALL AND MAKE SHADOWCLAN PAY FOR IT

Bluestar: And what do you plan to do during your rule, if you win?

Onestar: I AND I ALONE HAVE THE POWER TO MAKE THE CLANS GREAT AGAIN EVEN THOUGH THERE WAS NEVER ACTUALLY A PREVIOUS TIME WHEN THEY WERE GREAT

Bluestar: One last question: What makes you more qualified than Yellowfang to lead the Clans?

Bluestar: YELLOWFANG BROKE THE MEDICINE CAT CODE

Bluestar: Thank you, Onestar.

fake applause

Bluestar: Next up, Yellowfang!

more fake applause

Bluestar: So, Yellowfang. What is your response to Onestar's

accusation?

Yellowfang: It's false, of course. Besides, I deleted those kits so you have no proof

Bluestar: Fair enough. Why do you think you're more qualified than Onestar?

Yellowfang: I'm not orange

Firestar: **from backstage** Hey!

Bluestar: Thank you, Yellowfang, and that will be all for today's show!

This isn't meant to offend anyone, btw. It's purely a joke, so please don't start a comment war, thanks!

Written by le Amazing Annco

Shots Shots ShotsShotsShotsShots

Cloudtail:

So hey.

Yea hey.

So it's your average day in StarClan, am I right?

I'm totally right.

I'm always right.

OKAY.

Anyways back to subject.

So it's your normal day in StarClan and somebody just struts up to you right?

Yea.

Ok.

Got it?

Good I'm not repeating myself
Not.
Once.

Ok anyways.

They start saying that like do you want to take a Shot with me?

And I'm just like ok HECK YEA BRUDDA. Wait but... What's a Shot?

Now for all you underaged readers out there **cough cough** three

year olds and under -

GET OUT NOW.

Because I don't want you all complaining to your parents about what ten year olds know, Ok? Got it? Good k.

Sooo I ask him what the heck is a shot is?

Right and he is like O YEA SO A SHOT IS THIS REALLY REEEEALLY TINY SMALL SMALLLL DRINK LIKE ITS ONLY ONE INCH HIGH AND ITS LIKE IDK BEER OR SOMETHING AND YOU DRINK IT IT MAKES U GO ALL CRAZY AND STUFF.

Y'know. It's kinda like catnip, you know those catdruggs that we go crazzzzzy about?

Yea kinda like that.

Ok and anyways I was like O HECK YEA MAN IF SOMETHINGS RELATED TO CATNIP THEN IM SO GOING FOR IT!

And I'm just like.. **Chug chug chug chug chug chug chug chug** until I realize why am I chugging so much if it's only a one inch high drink? YKNOW?

So I question him.

About it.

And he's just like - OH YEA. IFORGOT ITS UNLIMITED SO U CAN GET ALL THE DRINKS U WANTS.

I mean shots not drinks.

I'm just like...

-.- .....

K cool. Whatevs!

And THEN he started to take off his pa-

Bluestar: Cloudtail what in the heck are you trying to drill into our fans' minds this time?!

Cloudtail: Oh HHHHH HEY BLUEBUTT HOWS IT GOING... I was totally not telling a SUPER DUUUPER POPULAR STORY ABOUT THE TIME A SLUG TRIED GETTING ME DRUNK! Wait... No I didn't say that. You didn't hear or see that. Totally NOOOOT.

Bluestar: Okay. That's **it** I- I I just I can't. You're hereby banned from StarClan!

aqua was here.

Aqua's Birthday

[image]

Cloudtail ran around trying to prep for the birthday party. He wouldn't stop yelling, I want TEH CAKE FIRST

O YEAAAAS

shhhhh

Bluestar : oK EVERYBODY WE NEED THREE THOUSAND RIBBONS CAKE UH CHAIRS MOVIES ANNNND PIZZA ANDDDDD WATER GUNS ANNNNNND WANJAYWOOOHOOS

StarClan: YAYAYAYAYAAAAA

when ur too lazy to list all 15 admins

omg lol

Whitestorm: Guys go get Aqua
I think I saw her last on the toilet !

Crowfeather: Uh ew.

No u do it

Whitestorm: jfc gdi why me ;(((B((
))B

Aqua: Uh what, WTH WHITESTOEM

WHITESTORM: IK IM SORRY I THOUGHT U WRRE AND MY NAME ISNT WHITESTOEM

Aqua: boi. BOI. no boi u r now whitestoem

Slakfjgocodak

SLAY BOI SAVAGE LIT FIRE SWAG HECK YEEEEEA

DANCES LIKE

A

MANIAC

MMM M M MM. MMMMMM M M M M M M M mmMmMmMm O YEA O YEA MMAAMAMSMFMFMMGM

eats the candles

COUGHS AND HACKS AAAAA

BLUESTAR: NOOO OOO o o o o o o o o. U CANT DIE

All dog
Grotto to
Slept go
FOFOFOFOOOOOOL
HOHOHOHOHHOOOOOO
FOFOFOFOOOOOOL
HOHOHOHOHHOOOOOO
Fjgktotog
Dkdkdkkdmdnfnf
Fkgohohoho
HOHOHOHOHHOOOOOO
lol

BANNED FROM STARCLAN

Okay hey guys lol yea I'm turned 13

Book Club

"Book club! Book club!" Brackenfur shouted, "located at StarClan! Go go go!"

Blackstar was walking around with his shoes(paws) and grabbed a newspaper. He decided to join them.

Blackstar: Hello! Bluestar, Spottedleaf, Lionheart, Firestar, and Squirrelflight.

Firestar: Hey

Bluestar: Since we are hosting it in my territory, I'll go get the fresh-kill. You guys can talk.

Blackstar: Okay!

Spottedleaf: So we read "Warriors: Into the Wild."

Firestar: The author is Erin Hunter!

Blackstar: Shhhhhhhhh

Everyone looks at Blackstar.

Blackstar: Sorry I meant sparkles!

Everyone goes back to talking.

Blackstar: *steals Bluestar's books* I need to copy the notes he whispered.

Bluestar came back. Everyone was being normal and in their spots.

Blackstar: It said that there was a gray and white cat who went into the woods to find a flame colored pelt leader!

Spottedleaf: That's not how it happened.

Lionheart: Yeahhhhhh

Squirrelflight: What did you do Blackstar?

Bluestar: KICK HIM OUTT

Firestar: Sorry...

Bluestar: *kicked him off the Earth* Halp me *floats*

~

I hoped you liked this chapter. Writing by the Wonderful Writer who is known as Whisper! I hope you enjoyed!

So Fluffy

Snowkit: I want a fluffy unicorn!

Mosskit: FLUFFY UNICORN

Snowkit: It's my birthday! I hired a unicorn!

Petalkit: Aww I wanted to ride it

Larchkit: Same!

Patchkit: Bruh, we triplets

Petalkit: What's that

Patchkit: I don't know

Larchkit: I'm changing my name

Mosskit: To what?

Larchkit: OPLarchkit.

Snowkit: I'll be OPSnowkit

Mosskit: OPMosskit

Patchkit: Ummm, OPPatchkit?

Petalkit: hehe PP sounds like Pee

Patchkit: You too!

Mosskit: Chill, do we even know what Pee is?

Larchkit: Nope

Mosskit: Exactly, now we need some fluffy unicorns to ride on

Cloudtail: Yo, I have a unicorn.

https://youtu.be/PUCgC_TukKg

Mosskit: No! Not that rainbow unicorn!

Snowkit: I think Cloudtail looks like that.

Larchkit: He does, doesn't he

Petalkit: Maybe we should put some makeup on him.

Cloudtail: NOOOOO

Patchkit: I'm making the unicorn horn.

Petalkit: Someone get some berries to paint him and someone else get some curlers

Larchkit: Do we even know what curlers are?

Petalkit: No...but get them anyways

Cloudtail: NOOOO I LOOK HORRIBLE

[image]

Cloudtail: I hate you

Petalkit: We are the best!

Larchkit: blahhhhhhh I got berries

Cloudtail: NOT THE EYES

The kits: *smashes berries*

Cloudtail: I look horrible

Snowkit: You look amazing.

Mosskit: Yup

Patchkit: I'm getting the mirror.

Larchkit: What is a mirror.

Patchkit: I don't know

Petalkit: You look pink

Mosskit: Yup just like the video.

Cloudtail: Dangit.

Snowkit: Now go fly!

Cloudtail: Gosh dang it

Larchkit: I got the camera!

Cloudtail: ****

Larchkit: There is the picture

[image]

Mosskit: Unicorn! LET US RIDE YOU!

Cloudtail: NO!

Mosskit: He's mean.

Cloudtail: Why am I even here?

Cloudtail has poofed away due to reasons that we cannot describe. The kits had a really fun birthday party and finally rode a unicorn.

THE END

~

I hope you enjoyed a really random spoof written by the wonderful Whisper. :D Also don't try this at home, the berries will irritate your skin and you will possibly die. If you do it to your cat and it dies, it's your fault. Until next time. Whisper signing out. :3

Why is Everyone...Exploding

Brackenfur: Heh that was some clickbait there, but please don't leave yet I have got a request from Cloudtail about exploding.

Bluestar: It isn't clickbait if you are actually doing it.

Brackenfur: Shhhhhh we don't need your sympathy

Bluestar: I wasn-

Brackenfur: Today I will launch a rocket into space and it will land onto the cats exploding them

Bluestar: Err...why with all this killing. Please don't kill Spottedleaf...again

Brackenfur: Already pressed the button. Say what?

Bluestar: Ugh, we all hate you

Spottedleaf: What's this missile for?

Spottedleaf has dead

Brackenfur: Oops I forgot that it was suppose to say has died. Stupid command.

Bluestar: HAHAHAHA. You failed.

Brackenfur: Launched a rocket at Firestar.

Firestar has exploded

Bluestar: This isn't for the killing book, stupid.

Brackenfur: I killed you.

Bluestar: *sees a dagger impaling her fur* I hate you. Before I die, I

kick you out of StarClan. Rampage in the Dark Forest, buttface.

Bluestar has disappeared and Brackenfur is dead from exploding himself.

~

Wow! That made so much sense. I guess you had a mix of 101 and kicking cats XD. Hope you enjoyed! ~Whisper :)

A Holly Jolly Thanksgiving

'Twas the night of Thanksgiving

And all through the forest

Not a creature was stirring

Not even Chuck Norris

It was that time of year again

During mid to late November

When the cats of StarClan

Would create a night to remember

"I burnt the salad!" shouted Cloudtail in fear

He'd been preparing this meal for what seemed like a year

"How is that possible?" Bluestar huffed under her breath

Goosefeather entered. "My current mood is death."

"Hey nerds," that was Feathertail, expressing her admiration

Yellowfang walked in tow, along Hollyleaf and Swiftpaw

Yellowfang sighed. "This is literally the worst thing we've ever done."

Ravenpaw blinked in confusion. "Why the frick are we rhyming?"

The cats all ignored him, and sat down at the table

Which was difficult, because the chairs were smaller tables

"Let's play a game first," Cloudtail decided, since he was able

"Wait no but really," Ravenpaw frowned.

At first the cats began to grumble and groan

And after that they complained more, it never actually stopped

But Cloudtail set up the game as they continued to moan

And when it showed up on a projector they were really quite shocked

"Here's how it works," Cloudtail began, "You each get a phone,

and you type in an answer to a prompt

then they show up onscreen and then we'll all vote,

there's only one winner, write whatever you want."

Nods of assent spread throughout the crowd,

And as the game started up the cats began getting loud

The first prompt was "Something in 98% of cargo pants pockets"

Though they didn't know what those were, the cats were sure they could rock it

Yellowfang suggested "Car keys"

Feathertail went with "Lethal weaponry"

Swiftpaw added "Probably fleas"

Ravenpaw shrugged indifferently. "I dunno, smaller cargo pants pockets?"

Ravenpaw's answer won by a longshot,

The cats became enraged

StarClan cats don't like competition

So Yellowfang hit Ravenpaw with an illuminati robot

I am vr good at poem are u impress

~ PoetFrost

Christmas is NOT here yet?

Bluestar: I need a break. I need a break. I need a break. *banging her head on the ground*

Lionheart: It's almost here. It's almost here. Christmas is almost here.

Bluestar: I need a break. I need a break. I need a break. *still banging her head on the ground*

Yellowfang: Magical powers.

Bluestar: Can you give me a break?

Yellowfang: A break? Which bone?

Bluestar: Yellowfang *rolls eyes* A time to rest and celebrate.

Yellowfang: Really? That's all? Aren't you forgetting something?

Lionheart: Easter, New Years, Halloween, Christmas, Labor Day, St. Patrick Day, and more.

Yellowfang: What more?

Lionheart: Christmas eve? New Year's eve? Halloween eve???

Yellowfang: Definitely not. Thanksgiving...

Bluestar: What's that?

Lionheart: I think I heard this one before. A elder's tale.

Yellowfang: It's not a elder's tale. It's real.

Bluestar: Do we get to rest?

Yellowfang: Yup. You should be thankful for Thanksgiving.

Bluestar: I am. *puts on sleep mask and goes to sleep*

Lionheart: Yellowfang? Are you going to tell us a story? It sounded like you were an elder.

Yellowfang: Young one, respect your elders, be thankful for them as well. Bluestar! Kick him out until he has learned his lesson.

Bluestar: *moves paw around*

Lionheart: NUUUUUUUUUUU *disappears*

Hope you enjoyed another spoof this early morning(for me). It's 2:00am XD. I'm going to sleep now. See you next time!
~Whisper🐾

Go Away

Meanwhile in the office of the prestigious Firestar...

Firestar: *smacks furiously at computer* *starts humming* If you're busy and you know it clap your paws

The audience is prompted to clap

Firestar: If you're busy and you know it clap your paws

Seriously clap your paws

Firestar: if you're busy and you know it if you're in a pile of post-it's if you're busy and you know it clap your paws

Clap your paws or I'll execute you CLAP YOUR PAWS GODDAMMIT-

Cloudtail: heeeeeeeyyyyyyyyyyyyyy

Firestar: *muttering* oh god what does he want

Cloudtail: So my favourite uncle how's about we go act out some spoofs a bunch of teenagers make when they're bored huh

Firestar: Look I don't have time for you to obliterate the remains of the fourth wall I'm busy

Cloudtail: But I thought you loved that kinda stuff!

Firestar: I did! But now I've figured out I'm head of the Mary-Sue Warriors Industry I have so many Starkit sequels to write and I'm busy!

Cloudtail: But Fireeeestttaaaaarrrrrr!

Firestar: -_- what

Cloudtail: *whining intensifies* Fiiiiirrrrrreeeeessssssttttttaaaaarrrr

Firestar: WHAT

Cloudtail:
FFFFFFFIIIIIIIIIRRRRRREEEEEESSSSSTTTTAAAARRRRR!

Firestar: WHAT! *stands up*

Cloudtail: If it's Christmas and you know it clap your paws!

The audience should pay attention and clap their sodding paws

Cloudtail: If it's Christmas and you know it clap your paws!

I hope you all burn, your paws are misused

Cloudtail: If it's Christmas and you know it and your Uncle's tryina blow it if it's Christmas and you know it clap your hands!

Firestar: Get. Out.

~Just a short one from Hazel who is busy af can you tell lol~

Milkshakes...?

Leapordstar: Hello? I'd like to buy a milkshake.

Firestar: ...excuse me?

Leopardstar: Doesn't Mousefur sell milkshakes?

Firestar: Erm

Leopardstar: She said they were better than mine. Apparently a lot of toms come for them.

Firestar: Leopardstar, what-

Mousefur: MY MILKSHAKES BRING-

Firestar: Mursefur, what—

Lionheart: NO. STOP. BAD.

Bluestar: HOLD IT
ANNCO, THAT'S PLAGIARISM
I'LL TELL CRAZY ABOUT THIS
BUT FIRST
LET ME TAKE A SELFIE

Cloudtail: Ey shakaron shakaron (I've got no idea how to spell this)

Blackstar: THEY SEE ME MOWING-

Cinderpelt: Yellowfang, come quick!

Firestar: YCHOFF CHOFF CHOFF CHOFF CHOFF CHO-CHO-CHOFF

Brackenfur: **walks into the clearing**
what
is
happening

here

Leopardstar: I wanted to buy a milkshake from Mousefur.

Graystripe: How absurd!

Leopardstar: Shut up.

Brackenfur: What's a milkshake?

Mousefur: I COULD TEACH YOU, BUT I'D HAVE TO CHARGE-

Bluestar: This is still plagiarism, you know...

Annco: Shut up, it's the best I've got. Besides, as long as I give credit to the original creator, it's perfectly acceptable. *disdainful sniff*

Graystripe: Brackenfur, if you don't stop bothering us, I'll give StarClan a bad review on Yelp.

Brackenfur: Excuse me? What's Yelp?

Graystripe: Don't play dumb with me.

Brackenfur: That's it, all of you are banned forever!

I don't even know what I just wrote. There were many, *many* , MamaTad references in here, so go look at their YouTube account for some really funny Warriors stuff. This was brought to you by le Amazing Annco

Christmas Cooking With StarClan!

Bluestar: Welcome to "Christmas Cooking With StarClan"! Today we are baking some lovely CHRISTMAS COOKIES to commemorate the holiday season!

Cloudtail: Did someone say COOKIES??

An unseen cat grabs Cloudtail's tail and drags the drooling tom gently offstage.

Bluestar: We will be joined today by my helper, BERRYNOSE!

Berrynose: Hi!

Cloudtail: *offscreen* Wait when did you die

Berrynose: You're not dead either! Also since when did you believe in StarClan

Cloudtail: I'm in StarClan? *poofs out of existence*

Bluestar: ANYway, we are going to be baking and frosting christmas cookies! I'm going to read out the recipe while Berrynose will fetch the ingredients!

Berrynose: Why do I--

Bluestar: *whispers into ear* Who's the boss??!!

Berrynose: ...

Bluestar: Anyway the recipe! So, first we'll need flour, baking soda and baking powder! Berrynose, dump them all into the bowl and mix them.

Berrynose: K next

Bluestar: Sweet. So now grab another bowl and put the butter and sugar and cream until soft

Berrynose: Ok, so butter (grabs butter stick) and sugar (grabs the white powder) OK mixer time :D

Mixer: *whirrrrr*

Berrynose: Done :D

Bluestar: Awesome! So now add the eggs and the vanilla!

As Berrynose reaches for the tartar sauce randomly on the table, Bluestar swats his tail away.

Bluestar: NO BAD BERRYNOSE. *NO* TARTAR SAUCE IN CHRISTMAS COOKIES

Berrynose: Ok fine >:(eggs and vanilla, you happy?

Bluestar: Now mix it all together! :D

Berrynose: YAY *dumps all of the flour in the mixer and turns it on full power*

Mixer: *WHIRRRR* *sprays and covers the entire kitchen in flour*

The scene abruptly cuts away to a clean kitchen where Bluestar now gently adds the flour to the mixture, where it blends well.

Bluestar: Well that's ok. Now let's cut them out and put it in the oven! Kits, come on in!

The kits come barreling in like someone just started handing out free iPhone 8s. Or free Star Wars tickets. I'd go for either of those.

Mosskit: YAY MY FAVORITE PART

Marigoldkit: I'M GONNA MAKE A CHRISTMAS TREE

Wishkit: OO OO I CALL DIBS ON MAKING A SNOWMAN

Minnowkit: I'M GONNA MAKE A REINDEER

AND IT'S GOING TO BE GREEN

BECAUSE IT INHALED A TOXIN

AND IS SLOWLY DYING

All cats: O.O

Minnowkit: HEY I'M SORRY I'M JUST BITTER CAUSE NO ONE KNOWS WHO I AM

Bluestar: ....moving on...kits, you can cut out the cookies while Berrynose and I make the frosting, ok?

Kits: YAAAAAAY

Bluestar: Ok Berrynose, for the frosting we need powdered sugar, cream and milk.

Berrynose: *not hearing completely over the kits* *mutters* Flour, cream, and milk. Got it.

Mixer: *WHIRRRR*

Berrynose: Done :D

Bluestar: Ok, let's put the cookies in the oven now, kits! Only 8-10 minutes!

8-10 minutes later

Kits: YAY THE COOKIES ARE DONE FROSTING TIME :D :D :D

Berrynose: ...wait. Is the frosting supposed to be bread?

Bluestar: *facepaws*

9 minutes later

Bluestar: Now we've actually got frosting! Let's divide it into bowls and food color it...what colors do you want?

Wishkit: Just white and blue please

Mosskit: PURPLE AND RED AND YELLOW

Marigoldkit: CHRISTMAS TREE GREEN

Bluestar: *mixes colors* Ok, that it?

Minnowkit: NO WE NEED PUKE GREEN

Bluestar: ...

Minnowkit: WHAT?

Bluestar: ...

Minnowkit: HE'S DYING OF A SICKNESS JUST LIKE I DID

Bluestar: Ok then...

They all frost their beautiful cookies and they all look scrumptious. They all stare at them eagerly until--

Mosskit: EWWWW!!!!!! *spits out*

Bluestar: *nibbles cautiously* BERRYNOSE YOU PUT SALT IN INSTEAD OF SUGAR OH MY--

Berrynose: But...but...

Bluestar: OUT *punts out of StarClan*

Brought to you by Ember! Apparently my aunt actually put salt in cookies instead of sugar when my dad was a kid...also I'm making Christmas cookies tomorrow. MERRY EARLY CHRISTMAS EVERYONE!

Just light it up...on fire

Bluestar: What's up with this title?

Bramblestar: Who knows?

Leopardstar: What the h*ck

Bluestar: Censored!!! Haha, *falls onto ground*

Sunstar: I know!

Bluestar: Sunstar, what do you know about this chapter.

Sunstar: I was suppose to be getting my flamethrower and burn my presents up.

Leopardstar: What.

Bluestar: Your Christmas presents???

Sunstar: I got coal this year...on my fireplace, there was coal...Santaclaws didn't even bother to move it under my spruce tree.

Bluestar: I went to your house, your Christmas tree was awesome, where did you get it from?

Sunstar: Umm...

~Flashback~

Sunstar chopping down a tree from ShadowClan's territory

~Flashback over~

Bluestar: Oh, ShadowClan...

Bramblestar: ShadowClan is cool.

All StarClan cats look at him.

Bramblestar: My sister lives there!

StarClan cats: *nods*

Bluestar: Sunstar, I don't believe that you are lighting up anything on fire.

Goosefeather: Bluestar, you'll blaze through the fores-

Bluestar: Shhhhhhh, I drowned, I get it.

Goosefeather: t. Your weakness will kill you.

Bluestar: Hush.

Bramblestar: I think I know who the fire is!

Leopardstar: Who?

Bluestar: Who?

Sunstar: Who?

Bramblestar: The one the only. The one with green eyes. Related to a kittypet...

Bluestar: Firestar?

Bramblestar: Noooooo! Squirrelflight!

Firestar: Bluestar, I lit your house on fire.

Bluestar: F*ck

Leopardstar: Censored!!!

Firestar: *grabs flamethrower and burns StarClan* Everything is so lit now.

Goosefeather: I received a new prophecy. "The fire of the star will get kicked out of StarClan by a cat named Goosefeather."

Firestar: I wonder what that means?

Goosefeather: Gotta follow my prophecy...*goes up to Firestar* Yo *kicks him out of StarClan* I fulfilled my prophecy!

StarClan cat: Hooray!

~
It's been a while since I have updated. Lol, I bet you can tell I had no ideas, but I hope you enjoy anyways. It's 2:30am. Sleep time.
~Whisper

Fred is Ded

Mistystar: Ah, what a lovely day in StarClan! **cheerful bird chirping noises are heard** Let's see how long it takes for someone to come along and ruin it. **birds shriek and fly away as a cat falls from an overhead tree branch**

Longtail: Sorry, Mistystar! My homemade magic broom didn't work :(

Mistystar: Your what?

Longtail: My magic broom! You know, the kind you play Quidditch on?

Mistystar: *Please* tell me this isn't going to be like that time you were convinced that Swiftpaw was killed by Sirius Black and Remus Lupin?

Longtail: Nah, now that I've finished the series I know that EVERYONE FREAKING DIES.

Mistystar: Oh, that reminds me! **evil grin** Want to hear a joke?

Longtail: Sure!

Mistystar: Why was George lonely?

Longtail: Why?

Mistystar: BECAUSE HE HAS NO *FREDS*.

Longtail: I-
You-
You can't just-

Mistystar: **airhorns**

Longtail: The level of not-okay-ness there is even higher than the

fact that Ashfur is in this happy forest but Brightflower isn't.

Mistystar: You know that's so true... Let's pretend he's JK Rowling killing all of our favorite characters and kick him out!

Longtail: Let's do it! IN THE NAME OF FRED!

Mistystar: IN THE NAME OF GEORGE'S EAR!

This was written be le Amazing Annco at precisely 4:37 AM her time and she honestly doesn't even remember what she just wrote. She's also spent the last two hours watching the YouTube videos of a guy with a British accent, and literally everything that she's typing is now in his British accent in her head. This would be a great time for her to find an excuse to write Fancyfur in somewhere...

Resolute Or Die

FIVE DAYS AGO

Firestar: HAPPY NEW YEAR!

FIREWORKS BALLOONS STREAMERS CONFETTI AIRHORNS DECORATIONS ALCOHOL YAY NEW YEAR STUFF JUST IMAGINE IT K I'VE RUN OUT OF IDEAS

Bluestar: 2017, finally!

Crookedstar: What does everyone have in mind for 2017, huh?

Tigerstar: *bursts into StarClan* Did somebody say... resolutions?

Firestar: No?

Tigerstar: My name is the fantastic Tigerstar and I've adopted a new profession aside from the massacre of all that is holy. I AM THE RESOLUTION MASTER, AND I WILL ENSURE EVERYONE MAKES RESOLUTIONS AND STICKS TO THEM!

Bluestar: And how will you manage that, Mr. Almighty?

Tigerstar: By holding you three hostage until you make resolutions you'll be forced to stick by or face imminent erasure from time MAPLESHADE DARKSTRIPE, MY OTHER MINIONS I CAN'T REMEMBER THE NAMES OF!

Mapleshade and Darkstripe lead the three leaders into a dark room and tie them up. Happy new year!

Tigerstar: *shines torch in face* So, Brokenstar-tail-jaw- what's your name again?

Crookedstar: -_- TigerstarFangirl69

Tigerstar: So, make a resolution, now!

Crookedstar: To change my name from TigerstarFangirl69 back to Crookedstar

Tigerstar: Don't you play smart with me, make a resolution or I'll kill Silverstream!

Crookedstar: She's already dead

Tigerstar: Fine! I'll kill... Oakheart!

Crookedstar: Try again

Tigerstar: Ugh! I'll kill Rainflower!

Crookedstar: Oh no, whatever shall I do without my wonderful mummy dearest

Tigerstar: If you don't make a resolution I will single-pawedly wipe out RiverClan

Crookedstar: Alright, fine! In 2017 I promise to never tell a lie!

Tigerstar: Good! So, to test, do you think I'm handsome?

Crookedstar: ...

Tigerstar: Well?

Crookedstar: ... dammit

Tigerstar: AW CROOKEDSTAR LIKES ME

Bluestar: I am ashamed of you

Tigerstar: Ah, Bluestar! *shines torch in eyes* what's YOUR resolution?

Bluestar: To destroy that torch so it never has to bless anyone's eyes again

Tigerstar: I swear I will murder Mistystar if you don't stop this attitude

Bluestar: -_- My resolution for 2017 is to quit my attitude that may result in my daughter's death

Tigerstar: Good! Now, say one nice, genuine thing about me!

Bluestar: You seriously getting us to stroke your ego?

Tigerstar: Just do it!

Bluestar: Uh... I think you're very intelligent?

Tigerstar: Why thank you ex-victim!

Firestar: I'm ashamed of you

Tigerstar: Oh, you. Darkstripe, you deal with him

Darkstripe: So, what's YOUR resolution?

Firestar: ? no threatening of my family?

Darkstripe: Nope, just wanna hear it!

Firestar: Uh, well my resolution is to actually-

Darkstripe: -realise you're in love with me?

Firestar: what

Darkstripe: oh sh-

~HAPPY NEW YEAR! By Hazel lmao~

~ALSO HAPPY BIRTHDAY SUSHI~

Heavystep

Heavystep: *cough cough* oh no I'm dying *dies* Shoot I'm dead

Heavystep floats up to StarClan.

Heavystep: 'Sup StarClan how ya doin bros?

Goosefeather: Wha' was tha? Who goeth there?

Heavystep: Uh hi? I just died of greencough...

Goosefeather: NAH LIAR *punts out of StarClan*

Heavystep: *plops back down in RiverClan* Welp ok then

a couple books later...

Heavystep: *coughing* are you kidding me StarClan -_- can I die of something else this time?

Heavystep dies and floats up to StarClan again

Goosefeather: WHO ARE YOU??!!

Heavystep: Not this again... -_-

One-eye: Goosefeather, who's this cat?

Goosefeather: I dunno.

Heavystep: I just died of greencough for the *second* time. -_- Can I go see my family now?

One-eye: What's that? You're an impostor?? OUT YOU GO *punts out of StarClan* *(note: One-eye has bad hearing)*

Heavystep: *back in RiverClan* NOT AGAIN.

a while later...

Heavystep: Welp I'm dying from unknown causes.

Heavystep croaks and floats out of his body for the third time.

Heavystep: *glancing down at dead body* I better not be coming back to this thing...

He floats up to StarClan, where he sees Goosefeather and One-eye lounging by the exit. He quickly floats around, and finds the back door.

Bluestar: Heavystep...why are you sneaking around...?

Heavystep: Shhhh!

Goosefeather & One-eye: WHO'S THERE??!! WHO SNUCK IN??

Heavystep: I...

Goosefeather: OUT OUT OUT! *punts*

Heavystep: Nooooooooooooooooooooooooo

Meanwhile, back in RiverClan...

Mothwing: And here are your kits, Icewing! One tom and one she-cat!

Icewing: I think I'll call the she-cat Nightkit and the tom Breezekit. :)

Breezekit: *in head* NOOOOOOO NOT AGAIN

by Ember

Epilogue

Bluestar: Hello, welcome to StarClan.

Jayfeather: Why am I here?

Lionblaze: We're in StarClan

Jayfeather: I heard, I'm not deaf, I'm blind.

Snowkit: What?

Bluestar: Shush! I need to be able to hear and see if anyone is breaking the StarClan rules.

Snowkit: What?

Jayfeather: ...why

Cinderpelt: I joined here a while ago, I never heard of these rules.

Yellowfang: *mumbles*

Blackstar: Erm, how did I get here.

Oakheart: *shrugs*

Bluestar: Stop talking I'm trying to think of all of the rules. When did there get an increase of cats in StarClan, kick some out for StarClan's sake.

Cinderpelt: Imma go into Cinderheart now.

Lionblaze: da frick

Snowkit: What?

Bluestar: Rule one: listen to me, I'm the best, if you don't listen then you will get a punishment. Rule two: Oakheart is my deputy,

who cares if he is from a different clan, he's my mate, respect him or get kicked. Rule three: Don't cheat in life *hint hint*. Rule four: listen to directions or be kicked. Rule five: Don't be associated with the Dark Forest or killing in general. Rule six: Disobey any rules and you will be kicked.

~A few hours in the future~

Bluestar: ...rule 123: StarClan is the best and only the best can stay here.

Firestar: Hello, what's up, bros

Bluestar: *kicked Firestar* He broke rule 99: always go to clan meetings.

Snowkit: What?

Bluestar: *kicked Snowkit* Sorry, but he broke rule 12: saying what and rule one: not listening.

Lionblaze: Why him, dat frick is wrong with you.

Bluestar: *kicked Lionblaze* Profanity, rule: 13

Jayfeather: *bumps into Oakheart on accident* What is this.

Bluestar: *kicked Jayfeather* Rule two: disrespected Oakheart

Yellowfang: It's so empty and soulless in here.

Blackstar: Yes, I do agree, many of the cats got kicked.

Bluestar: Yeah, they didn't follow the rules.

Oakheart: Bluestar, are you okay?

Bluestar: Ya, I'm perfectly fine *A Russian blue cat spewing out rainbows from her mouth and a unicorn horn on top of her head*

Oakheart: k, then

Bluestar: *kicked Yellowfang* rule 123: said StarClan was horrible.

Yellowfang: I didn't say tha-

Blackstar: Can I leave?

Bluestar: No

Blackstar:):

Bluestar: *kicked Blackstar* No sad faces, rule 52.

Oakheart: I'm going to leave now, it's kind of boring here.

Bluestar: *kicked Oakheart* rule 123: said StarClan was horrible, Oakheart, how could you.):

Bluestar: *kicked Bluestar* rule 52, no sad face.

~And so StarClan became super empty and every cat kind of died...ummmm, StarClan became non-existence, so this book is non-existence now. Bye!~

~~~~~

Cries This lovely book as ended, I hope you enjoyed this amazing book written by all of the admins, we appreciate your support for this book and I hope you read our other books as well.

~Whisper

P.S. I'm almost certain that there isn't going to be a sequel, but I hope that you would read the other books located on this account. See you <3
~~~~~